

LAKE COUNTY'S
FAVORITE WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER

The Antioch News

TWO SECTIONS
12 PAGES TODAY

VOL. XLIII.

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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1929

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No. 20

BANDITS MAKE RICH HAUL HERE CHRISTMAS EVE

WINNERS OF SPECIALS AT POULTRY SHOW ARE ALL LOCAL PEOPLE

Exhibition Is Success In
Spite of Snow-Blocked
Roads

OFFICERS ARE PLEASED WITH FINE SHOWING

Officials of the Antioch Lake-Villa Poultry association were highly elated over the fact that all seven special awards went to people of this community, at the sixth annual exhibition held here December 19 to 21. Blocked highways the latter part of the week caused officials to announce the continuing of the show on Monday and Tuesday. Day of final entry was also delayed for one day on account of the storms Wednesday and Thursday.

Burke Has Best Rooster

Six years of persistent work on the part of local poultrymen is beginning to show results and with that as confidence and boldness which permits officials to throw open the show to breeders of the entire region.

Louise Burke, Antioch, is the proud owner of the best male bird shown. The bird is a Partridge Plymouth Rock Cockerel and it can be wagered that Louise gave him an extra helping of scratch feed on Christmas morn.

The best female of the show was a White Wyandotte hen shown by Homer Edwards, senior in the Agriculture Department of the Antioch High school. She was a most unusual specimen, perhaps the best female bird ever shown at the Antioch show.

The champion pen of the exhibition was shown by Harry Tillotson, Antioch. Mr. Tillotson, like Homer Edwards breeds White Wyandotte poultry and has built up a flock of birds the past six years that should be an inspiration to others.

Water Fowl Display Is Good

The best Water Fowl Display was won by Ward Edwards, of Antioch. An unusually good pair of White Pekin ducks made up the display.

In the 4-H club specials, Norman Barthel, won the silver loving cup presented by the Lake County Farm Bureau for showing the best male. The bird was a Barred Plymouth Rock cockerel.

Homer Edwards won the 4-H Special on a White Wyandotte pullet, and William Yopp had the best 4-H pen. William began breeding White Plymouth Rock poultry a little over a year ago. However, he began with good foundation stock.

30 Rabbit Entries

More rabbits were shown this year than ever before. Some thirty entries competed. Wayne Gratz of Liberty (Continued on back page)

Bristol Woman Dies Following Injuries When Car Strikes Her

Falling to rally from injuries inflicted when she was struck by a car on Highway 50 near Bristol Tuesday, Mrs. Clarence Yonk died in the Kenosha hospital at 10 o'clock this morning.

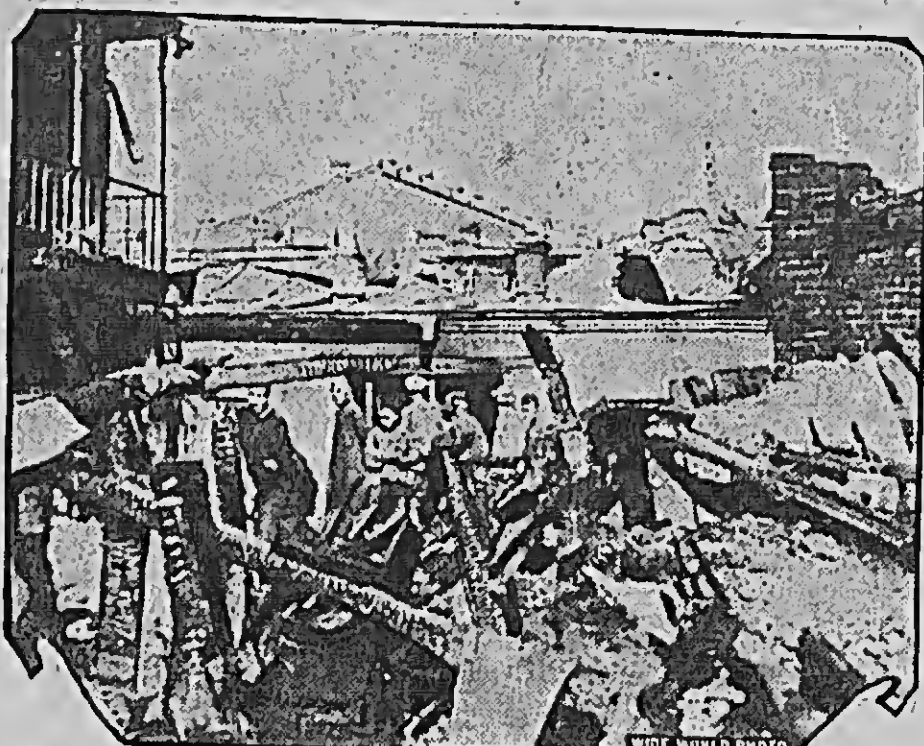
The Yonk family had just left home and were enroute to the home of a relative to spend Christmas, when their car became stalled in snow a short distance from their home. Mrs. Yonk stepped from the car directly in the path of an approaching car. She was badly injured and never regained consciousness.

BETTER LEGISLATORS NEEDED FROM COOK COUNTY DISTRICTS

Richard Bentley, president of the Legislative Voters' League, in a statement published last week, expressed the opinion that there is need for better representation in the general assembly from virtually every senatorial district in Cook county.

Speaking of the seventh district, which includes most of the country towns of Cook county—the district in which Barrington is located—he says the district "can make itself stronger at Springfield by picking an able man than Representative Propper of Dolton, who, in the opinion of the League, has shown little effectiveness as a legislator during his two terms.

What Russians Did to Chinese Town



View in the city of Lohmansen, on the River Sungari near the Siberian Manchurian border after its destruction by the invading Soviet Russian troops

ALBERT J. TIFFANY ON BADGER MAT TEAM THIS YEAR

Local Youth Won Junior
"W" Last Season in 155
Pound Class

Albert J. Tiffany, son of A. N. Tiffany, Antioch, is a member of the Wisconsin University mat team this year, according to a sport bulletin sent out by the University Saturday.

Young Tiffany wrestles in the 155 pound class. Last year he won his letter at the sport. Says the bulletin: When Coach George Hiltcheck takes his University of Wisconsin wrestlers to Appleton Friday to open their season, against the mat team of Lawrence college, he will be without the services of Ferdinand Hammer, one of two Badger veterans who last year won conference championships.

Hammer, a junior from Milwaukee, broke a rib in a practice bout last week and will be idle for at least a month. He won the Big Ten title in the 155 pound class. Hiltcheck's other champion is L. S. Schmitz of Chicago, who went through to a title in the 115 pound division. Other "W" winners in wrestling who are again candidates are Captain Wally Mathias, of Rice Lake, a senior, in the 165 pound class; and S. G. Swenson, of Elrick, a pro-med senior, who was runner-up in his class in the National Collegiate meet.

Winners of the Junior "W" in wrestling include Myron W. Hales of Poyette, 115 pounds; Walter J. Osterhede, Carthage, N. Y., 175 pounds; and Albert J. Tiffany, Antioch, Ill., 155 pounds.

The remainder of the squad is made up of numerous winners from last season and a number of sophomores and juniors, most of them without experience in competition.

Candidates who won numerals last year are: J. Boek, Warren, Illinois, 145 pounds; C. B. Callahan, Montello, 125 pounds; C. B. Callahan, by; I. Hoyle, Lombard, Illinois, 125; W. Karstens, Milwaukee, 165; Leo Lallach, Hurley, 145; M. Glanzlo, Hurley, 145; Max Levin, Milwaukee, 145; L. Mason, Chicago, 125; and C. L. Masters, Milwaukee, 125.

The new men are: E. Z. Becker, Oakesville, 155; M. Christensen, Racine, 155; C. Earl, Owen, 165; J. Hoets, Colby, 125; G. Sindberg, Coueto, 165; C. M. Smith, Unifly, 145; Henry Scheffo, New York City, 135; H. H. Spauld, Monroe, 175.

Wisconsin's wrestling schedule follows:
Jan. 11—Iowa State at Ames.
Jan. 13—Iowa Teachers at Cedar Falls.
Feb. 8—Chicago at Madison.
Feb. 16—Illinois at Urbana.
Feb. 22—Minnesota at Minneapolis.
March 1—Minnesota at Madison.
March 8—Eastern Division meet.
March 14-15—Big Ten Individual Championships at Illinois.

COUPLE WED TODAY

Miss Louise Derler, Trevor, Wis., and Mr. Joe Fernandes, Fox Lake, were married today. It was announced here by friends of the couple.

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Emmerson Talks to Hoover About Lakes- to-Gulf Waterway

During his recent visit in Washington, Governor Emmerson interviewed President Hoover regarding a congressional appropriation of six millions needed to finish the Illinois link in the Lakes-to-Gulf waterway. The project is under advisement, and favorable action is indicated. Illinois representatives and senators are actively giving their support to the appropriation, and the hearty co-operation of Secretary of War Hurley has been assured.

Sen. Glenn to Serve on Many Committees

U. S. Senator Otis F. Glenn has been appointed to membership on the following sub-committees of the important senate appropriations committee: District of Columbia Legislative Establishment, Treasury and Postoffice departments, War department. The last two named are of vital interest to Illinois because the treasury and postoffice departments have charge of appropriations for post office buildings, a considerable number of which are contemplated now for erection in Illinois. The war department sub-committee is also of vital importance to Illinois because it has charge of appropriations for the Rock Island arsenal, Fort Sheridan, Scott Field at Belleville, Chanute Field at Rantoul. Senator Glenn will have opportunity to observe closely any efforts for curtailment or abandonment of these two air fields.

Avery Brundage, president of the Amateur Athletic union, at the annual convention banquet, held in St. Louis, made an appeal for clearer thinking on the subject of amateurism and for leadership to keep amateurs from yielding to commercialism.

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ILLINOIS MOTORISTS BESEIGE STRATTON FOR LOW LICENSE NUMERALS

The New 1930 Plates Are
White Numerals on
Black

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 26—Thousands of Illinois motorists want Secretary of State William J. Stratton to make them a New Year's present of a low automobile license number.

A "low number" means something under 10,000 and the farther under that figure, the better the applicant will like it.

However, much as the secretary of state would like to accommodate all Illinois motorists by giving them low numbers, two outstanding facts and conditions prevent it.

The first is that there are only 9999 numbers under 10,000 available and that amount would accommodate only a small percentage of those who have applied for low license numbers.

The second reason which prevents the secretary from distributing the numbers under 10,000, is the provision of the state law permitting the holder of any number to retain it by filing his or her application before December 1.

Very few holders of small numbers failed to avail themselves of this legal privilege this year and as a result Secretary of State Stratton has few four figure numbers to distribute.

Applications for 1930 license plates are reaching the automobile department of the secretary's office by the thousands. Dozens of clerks are at work tabulating the information contained in the applications and preparing the plates for mailing.

The color combination of the 1930 plates is white numerals on a field of black. The new plates will be mailed to applicants the latter part of this month.

Marengo Bank Closes Doors; Frozen Assets

The Dairyman's State Bank of Marengo failed to open for business Thursday morning following the decision of its officers to place its affairs into the hands of State Auditor of Public Accounts Oscar Nelson.

Mr. Nelson will place a deputy in charge who will make a careful examination of the bank's affairs preceding a possible reorganization.

It is stated that the bank has been handicapped because of what is called "frozen assets". A few days ago two banks at Genoa, Illinois, closed their doors, which has had a bad influence on the Marengo bank, the two towns being only a short distance apart.

It is believed that the depositors will receive their money in full, in case the bank is not reorganized following a reorganization and the examination which is now being conducted by the state auditor.

May Go to Canada



William Phillips of Washington, D. C., former minister to Persia, is being mentioned as the next United States minister to Canada to succeed William Phillips who tendered his resignation to President Hoover.

FORMER PRINCIPAL TO BE SPEAKER AT ALUMNI BANQUET

Dr. F. N. Gaggin to Address
Grads—Guild to Serve
the Dinner

The regular annual meeting of the High School Alumni will take place at the cafeteria Monday, December 30, according to announcements sent out last week by the association. President, Homer Tiffany, Dr. F. N. Gaggin, a former Antioch Superintendent will be speaker of the evening. Dr. Gaggin has a forceful personality and a real message that no one can afford to miss. Frank Cox, one of the school's former orators, will also be at the speaker's table. Those who know Frank maintain that he will make the old Grads sit up and take notice.

The Ladies' Guild will serve the dinner, and that is sufficient proof that there will be more than enough to eat.

If some alumnus has failed to receive an invitation, the committee hopes that such alumnus will call Mr. Bright and make reservations for the dinner.

Millhouse Appointed Director of Mines

John G. Millhouse, of Litchfield, has been appointed by Governor Emmerson as director of the state department of mines, to succeed A. D. Lewis, resigned. Mr. Millhouse is experienced in mining and has been a state mine inspector for 12 years.

YEGGMEN THREATEN LIVES OF VICTIMS IN BOLD ROBBERIES

Wm. Gray Is Held Up and
Robbed at Texaco
Oil Station

QUARTET OF BAD MEN
TAKE \$700 IN HOLDUPS

R. L. Hegeman, Wilmot Drug
Store Owner Is Beaten
and Left Tied

Search was being continued by Lake county deputies today for a quartet of youthful bandits who held up and robbed William Gray, at the Texaco service station here at 10 o'clock Christmas eve. Three of the bandits, leveling revolvers at Gray as they entered the place, ordered the proprietor into a wash room where they took money from his pockets and demanded the key to the cash register, ordering Gray not to come out for five minutes. The trio escaped with \$133, and quickly joined the fourth member of the party, who was acting as chauffeur and was waiting on or near Victoria street with the motor of his car running.

Bandits Young and Nervous

The bandits were all young, according to Gray, and they were in a state of excitement, which leads their victim to believe they were new to the business. All were well dressed and wore without masks. One of the men had visited the station before and his face was recognized when he came into the station earlier in the evening, evidently to get "the lay of the land". The place was watched for some time and when cleared of customers the bandits rushed in, completing their work in a few minutes. Gray came out when he heard their car leave and spread the alarm but deputies here could pick up no trail.

Beat Wilmot Man
Just 40 minutes after the robbery in Antioch, three bandits, presumably the same men who robbed the Texaco station here, entered the Wilmot drug store, and after beating and tying Rola L. Hegeman, owner of the store, the thieves escaped with \$143 in cash and merchandise valued at \$400, consisting of watches, pens, jewelry and tobacco.

Hegeman, big athlete, showed resistance when the men stated their business, however he was no match for three guns in the hands of desperate bandits and he was clubbed and tied so the robbery was conducted without further molestation from the proprietor.

According to Hegeman the yeggs wore adopts in using vile language. Like the Antioch robbers, the men were well dressed. One was over six feet tall. The man who appeared to be the leader of the outfit was a youth of small size who wore a black overcoat and cap. He appeared to be a dope fiend. This fellow, Hegeman describes, as being the toughest egg he ever met.

Irrked at having been "bullied" by Hegeman at the start of the fracas, the trio, as they were leaving talked over the matter of going back and giving the proprietor some more bluffs with gun butts. The yeggs evidently never had been boy scouts for they did a poor job tugging Hegeman, who soon worked his hands loose from the ropes.

Call on Sheriff
The bandits took a look into the store of R. C. Shottliff, but customers in the store caused them to change their minds.

As at Antioch, there were also four men in the Wilmot gang, one of them driving up and down the street in what, appeared to be an Essex car while his companions were committing the holdup.

Lake and Kenosha county authorities were notified at once and deputies have been on the lookout for the group but today no trace had been found.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Williams were guests of Chicago relatives over Christmas.

ANTIOCH'S TWO STATE CHAMPIONS



Here are the two young men you have heard about the past few weeks. Harold Kennedy, left, was recently awarded the title by State Superintendent Francis Blair for having written the best report of the State Fair School. Harold was chosen to represent Lake County at the school last August. His reward is a gold medal, a ten dollar gold piece, and the privilege of attending the school next year as a guest.

Homer Edwards was awarded the Illinois 4-H Club Plank Management Championship for 1929. He is here shown with one of his favorite birds and a cup won by some of his fellow beauties. Homer made a profit of some \$300.00 on his poultry this year. In view of the fact that he was awarded the State Championship, the Illinois Agricultural Association presented him with a gold medal and the Public Utilities Corporation invited him to attend the National 4-H Club Congress at Chicago during the International Livestock show, which he attended the entire week.

These two boys have the championship habit. Last year Harold Kennedy was the champion grain judge of Illinois. Homer Edwards won the Illinois Championship in the project story contest, sponsored by The Chicago Daily Drovers Journal. Both boys are students of Vocational Agriculture at the Antioch Township high school.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1929

HEALTH IS WEALTH

We are so busy living these days that we often forget one of the most important phases of life—Good Health. For without good health there is but little joy to be gotten out of life. Too many of us in trying to acquire wealth in a greater or lesser degree, forget that health is wealth. What is the wealth of Midas to one who is only half alive? What can be bought as valuable as the buoyancy of health?

Wealth may be transitory—it may vanish through mismanagement or unforeseen circumstances, but with good health fortunes can be rebuilt. The loss of health is much more serious. Therefore it behooves us, while we are striving to add dollars to our savings, to see that our habits and surroundings are conducive to good health.

Health is of both individual and public concern. Turn to the Community Development Campaign in this week's issue, and you will find that preventable diseases cost this nation nine billion dollars a year in lost earning capacity. This shows the direct bearing that health has on the nation's wealth.

If every individual will make a consistent effort to maintain good health, the standard of health in this community will be vastly increased. If every person in Antioch will improve his health, he will thereby add to the wealth of Antioch. While we have made commendable progress in matters of Public Health, we have in reality but started, when our progress is compared with other communities renowned for the efficiency and thoroughness with which their public health problems are handled. Perhaps our progress has been hampered by the fact that many of our citizens are not fully aware of the

importance of Public Health.

Benjamin Disraeli, one of the brainiest of all British Prime Ministers, has said, "The Public Health is the foundation upon which rests the happiness of our people and the welfare of the nation." So, too, health is the foundation upon which rests the happiness and welfare of OUR TOWN.

NEW YEAR THOUGHTS

"Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of new life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength for knowledge gained for yourselves."—John Ruskin.

Closed is the road of our yesterdays as we enter into the spirit of the New Year. To a great multitude the new year means the opening of a new leaf in the book of life. To many this day offers an opportunity to begin life anew, and resolutions are made to write on the clean white page only that which is good.

Many of us may by choice turn over a clean leaf on New Year's day, but why in our mind's eye limit this to an annual event? Every day of the year, each one of us, whether we choose to do it or not, turns over a new leaf and leaves thereon his record of the day. Circumstances over which we have no control, to influence us to some extent, limited or otherwise, but nevertheless, the year is ours to use.

The past is gone; yesterday is done; today is slipping away; but tomorrow is ours to use or misuse, to achieve the things worth while or to make the all too common mistakes. It is too late to say what yesterday shall be; it is too late to go back and change the record of last year's book, but the one for the year before us is waiting for us to write upon its pages as the principles of our lives, our ideals, and our ambitions determine, to a much larger extent than chance circumstances beyond our control.

The year before us is ours. What shall we make of it? What is the record that shall mark the pages of the new book which Father Time has obligingly given us? Shall we close the book with a sigh or with a smile of disappointment, or shall we close it with a smile of satisfaction for a year well lived? The thirty-first of next December will be too late to answer. The first of January, the beginning of the new year, is the time to set one's course toward the port that is worth reaching, and thus determine the trend for the year, even though the details must be worked out day by day.

Investment Hints

THE MAN WHO BY GET-RICH-QUICK
INVESTMENTS, HOPES TO PROVIDE
A HOME FOR HIS OLD AGE,
OFTEN DOES IT.



Bristol, were victims of the snow storm. Two of the ladies remained with Mrs. Hollister, the others who started home were obliged to abandon their cars and with the aid of a bob sleigh reached Trevor about eleven o'clock that night.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zimerly and daughters are spending the holidays with relatives in Chicago.

(Written for last week)

The school children were busy last week selling Christmas seals.

Henry Lubano, Silver Lake, was a Trevor caller Friday.

The Trevor Parent-Teachers association held its December business meeting at the school house Friday afternoon at the close of school. The county president, Mrs. Maude Murdock, Bristol, was present and gave an interesting talk. During the social hour, lunch was served by Misses. Ambrose Runyard and Wm. Evans.

Misses. Charles and Arthur Runyard were Antioch visitors Friday.

Mr. Burke, proprietor of Trevor tavern, has moved his family into the Oetting cottage, recently vacated by Mr. Nelson and family.

A number of Trevorites attended the play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," sponsored by the pupils of the Wilmet High school at the Wilmet gym Friday evening.

Miss Rose Bittner, Mrs. Charles Oetting, and Miss Sarah Patrick accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Henry Erle to Antioch Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Runyard, Waukegan, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Runyard, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy and children, Kenosha, visited Mrs. Murphy's mother, Mrs. Schumacher, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jank, of Chicago, visited at Mrs. Jank's father, John Mutz, Sr., and her sister, Mrs. Pete Schumacher, Sunday.

The school children will give their Christmas program at Social Center hall Friday.

School will close for two weeks during the holidays; the teachers, the Misses Ethel Hackett and Florence Rde, will enjoy vacation at their respective homes in Whitewater, Wis.

Mrs. Arthur Runyard entertained the Trevor Five Hundred club Wednesday afternoon. The awards went to: Mrs. John Geyer, Mrs. Charles Oetting, and Mrs. Lucy Hollister. Mrs. Hollister invites the women to

daughter, Bernice, were in Kenosha Thursday.

Several Trevorites attended the card and bunco party at the Lutheran hall, Wilmet, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin, Appleton, Wis., spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Moran.

Mrs. Daniel Longman, Mrs. Joseph Smith, and Miss Daisy Mickle were dinner guests of Mrs. Samuel Mathers, Silver Lake, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hanson entertained a number of friends at euchre Friday night.

Mrs. John Geyer and Mrs. Klaus Marks were in Kenosha Thursday, day.

At the card and bunco party held at Social Center hall Saturday evening the honors went in Five Hundred to Mrs. Martha Hutchins, Mrs. Arthur Runyard, Jack Hanson, and Ira Moran; in bunco, Dorothy Runyard, Dorothy Hamer, Floyd Lubano, and Vernon Runyard.

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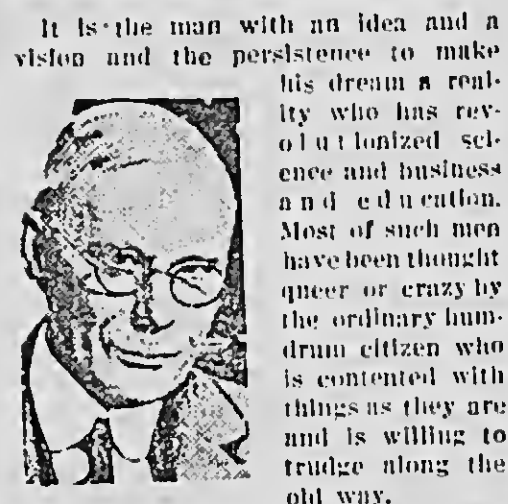
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JIM DOLE AND PINEAPPLES

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of
Illinois.

It is the man with an idea and a vision and the persistence to make his dream a reality who has revolutionized science and business and education. Most of such men have been thought queer or crazy by the ordinary humdrum citizen who is contented with things as they are and is willing to trudge along the old way.

Pineapples and sugar are the two great industries of the Hawaiian Islands—sugar for some time and pineapples somewhat recently. I went over the pineapple plantations on Oahu in July—thousands of acres of them, the vigorous, healthy plants stretching in long light green rows for miles, not a weed to be seen anywhere. I went through the factory where the ripe pineapples are put through the various processes to prepare them for shipment to the retail trade. Tons of the ripe fruit come in every day; millions of cans of preserved pineapple go out to every state on the mainland and to every civilized country on the globe. I saw crates ready for shipment to South Africa, to England, to Germany, to Holland, and to cities ten thousand miles away.

These few paragraphs are not an advertisement of the pineapple industry, nor intended to broadcast the excellent qualities of Hawaiian pineapple; they are simply to emphasize what one man with a vision and persistence can accomplish, for the success of the pineapple industry in Hawaii is attributable, in large part, to one man.

Jim Dole was a young fellow of energy and intelligence. He graduated from Harvard university and came to Honolulu to make a place in the world for himself. He knew that pineapples flourished on the islands, and he was sure that there might be profit in their cultivation. He talked pineapple, thought pineapple, dreamed pineapple and what might be done with them. When a young woman at that time announced that she was going out in the evening with Jim Dole, her friends would say encouragingly: "Well, you'll have a pleasant evening with the pineapples."

He had little money of his own, but what he had he was willing to risk on the venture which he had in mind. Finally, the interested people who had money, The enterprise had hard standing at first. Those who looked on said it was nonsense; Jim was sure to fail; people were fools to put their money into such a chimerical scheme. Jim stuck, his enterprise did not fail. He made a fortune out of pineapples; his plantation and his factory give profitable employment to thousands of people, and he has done a good service to the millions of people to whom his products go. People say now that he was lucky. Maybe. At any rate he demonstrated what faith in an idea and persistence in putting it across can accomplish.

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MAUVE MOLEHILLS

Enthusiasm can be overdone.
Folly grows without watering.
Responsibility prevents crime.—
Burke.

Sometimes a little white lie does a lot of good.

Somehow badness is far more contagious than goodness.

A heart full of grace is better than a heart full of notions.

Many a man's financial goose has been cooked in a jack-pot.

Ceremonies may differ, but true politeness is ever the same.

Charity should begin at home, and good manners invariably do.

One need not heed the blusterer; but beware of the silent man.

Marriage is sometimes an illusion—and sometimes it's a disillusion.

Only real problem about twin babies is to put them to sleep at the same time.

Success comes to the man who makes up his mind to do a thing—then does it.

Money will buy almost anything from a wood toothpick to another man's opinion.



Old Eagle Eye Says—

Nothing is so nerve-wracking as talking pleasantly to a man who's leading up to a request for a loan.

One of Antioch's sages who is more or less noted for wisdom, says most people never think seriously about anything until they're married or broke, or some other catastrophe has hit them.

The real aristocrats around here just now are the fellows whose cars are equipped with chains. Even their auto horns seem to sneer instead of honk at the poor unfortunate who tries to make it without chains and gets stuck in two inches of snow.

Notice how pretty the community Christmas tree is at the corner of Main and Orchard streets? For years the trees have been supplied by Mr. H. J. Vos. The tree this year is not quite so large as the one last year, but it must have looked just as good to the kiddies who gathered around it Christmas eve when they sang the Christmas carols and received their gifts from Santa Claus. Funny how the Woman's Club and the American Legion can induce Old Saint Nick to come around to Antioch every Christmas eve. Must have some kind of drug with the jolly old fellow.

Antioch was basking in the sun light again this week after many days of darkness and a gloom that seemed to lay hold of even the Christmas shoppers early last week.

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TREVOR SCHOOLS HAVE ENFORCED VACATION

Roads Blocked for Day—
Thomas Fields Died
Saturday

The teachers and school children enjoyed an enforced vacation Thursday on account of the road conditions.

Tommy Fields died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fossil, near Camp Lake, on Saturday afternoon after an illness of several months. Mr. Fields was born on a farm near Lake Villa.

After the death of his parents he boarded a number of years with Mrs. Maggie Parks at Trevor. After the death of Mrs. Parks, which occurred in August 1928, he has been cared for by Mrs. Fossil. Funeral services were held at the Strang undertaking parlor, Antioch. Burial was in the family plot in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

Miss Leah Mizzen, who spent the past summer at the Frank Larwin hotel is visiting cousins in Chicago.

The Mesdames Will Evans, John Holzshut, Ambrose Runyard and Richard were dinner guests of Mrs. Eugene Runyard, Waukegan, Tuesday.

Mrs. William Evans entertained a few friends at dinner Saturday in honor of her husband's birthday anniversary.

The Messrs. Ed Mutz and Pete Schumacher were Kenosha visitors Tuesday.

Misses. Charles Oetting, Joseph Smith and Philip Lavenduski were in Kenosha Tuesday.

The Modern Woodman camp held a business meeting at Social Center hall Monday evening.

Mrs. Daniel Longman, son, Russell, and daughter, Bernice, were Antioch callers Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Moran and Mrs. Alvin Moran were Kenosha visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Topel were Milwaukee visitors Monday.

Mrs. Charley Romie, Salem, called at the Charles Oetting home Monday. Callers Sunday at the Charles Oetting home were: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dushing, Miss Lillian Bushing, Oak Park; Fritz Oetting, Herman Oetting and Clara Oetting, Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Schumacher visited in Kenosha Monday.

Miss Ethel Hackett and Miss Florence Rde are spending the holiday vacation at their respective homes in Whitewater.

At the card and bunco party at the Social Center hall Saturday evening the prizes were awarded in 500 to: Mrs. Charles Oetting, Mrs. Henry Erle, Ira Moran and Daniel Longman. In Bunco—Mary Runyard, Mrs. Mabel Moran, Elbert Kennedy and Fritz Oetting.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meyers and children, Libertyville, were visitors at the Topel home Sunday.

L. H. Mickle and Mr. DeLancey were Kenosha visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Lester, of Spring Prairie, and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Shottler, of Wilmet, called on their father, Elbert Kennedy, Sunday.

Mrs. Lawia Derler spent the past week in Chicago and Hinsdale visiting relatives.

Miss Bernice Wurenberg, Libertyville, spent the past week at the Topel home.

Charles Oetting and Eugene Hartnell Salem, were Lake Villa callers Sunday.

The Trevor Five Hundred club, which met with Mrs. Lucy Hollister,

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Fashion Notes
RecipesOf Interest To
WOMENHousehold
HintsDainty Salads With
A Holiday Touch

When we entertain during the holidays, it's nice to serve foods in keeping with the season. But with so many parties at this time of the year, it is rather difficult always to be ready with something a bit different.

Salads that can be served at "company" meals offer an excellent opportunity to add a holiday touch. Special frostings for cakes may be simple and yet decidedly "Christmasy".

Those suggestions for giving an unusual touch to foods are not too difficult for even the busiest hostess to follow:

Christmas Wreath Salad

With a sharp knife cut the centers from rings of canned pineapple, so the remaining ring is only about 1/2 inch wide. Place this outside ring on crisp lettuce. Chop the removed center part of the pineapple and add sliced canned peaches, sliced bananas and sliced marshmallows to form a mixed fruit salad. Moisten with mayonnaise and place it mound of the salad in the center of the pineapple ring. Wash small red grapes, cut in halves and remove seeds. Place the halves of grapes closely together on the pineapple ring to represent berries on a wreath. Cut a maraschino cherry almost in half once, then almost in half the way. Spread out the sections to form a bow. Place this on the wreath.

Serve crisp cookies, macaroons, unfrosted angel food cake, or nut bread and cream cheese sandwiches with this salad.

Christmas Salad

On two heart leaves of lettuce, place one slice of stuffed orange that has been preserved in grenadine syrup (fruits in grenadine syrup may be had in many grocery stores). On the fruit heap one tablespoon whipped cream salad dressing and top with a green grape.

Holiday Salad

For this salad, use white grapes, sliced peaches and pineapple cut into cubes. Skin grapes, cut into halves and seed. On a salad plate place three small lettuce cups, putting grapes in one cup, peaches in another, and pineapple in the third. Garnish with sprigs of real or artificial holly. Serve with a dressing made by folding 1 cup sweetened whipped cream into 1 cup of mayonnaise.

Ham and Tongue Salad

(A holiday salad for the party where there are men). Shake thoroughly together in a jar, 3 tablespoons pure olive oil, 2 tablespoons pure vinegar, a few drops of onion juice, 1/4 teaspoon salt and a dash of pepper. Pour this dressing over 1 cup cold cooked ham, and 1 cup cold cooked tongue, cut into thin strips, and 2 cups (1/2 string beans. Mix thoroughly and allow to stand in a cool place for an hour or more. When ready to serve, place together a ring of onion and a ring of green pepper on a nest of lettuce, and put a generous helping of the salad into the ring thus formed. Surround by slices of stuffed Spanish olives and serve with the following cooked salad dressing: Mix 1/2 teaspoon prepared mustard, 1/2 teaspoon salt and a dash of paprika, add the yolks of two eggs, and mix thoroughly. Add 1/4 cup butter and 1/4 cup pure vinegar. Cook over hot water, stirring until smooth and thick. Remove from fire and fold in one stiffly beaten egg white. When the dressing is cold and ready to serve, fold in 1/2 cup whipped cream. Serve this salad with hot rolls and coffee.

DIPPING INTO
SCIENCE

Uses for Seaweed

Seaweed is that vegetation which collects on the beds of oceans, and, where the current is not too strong, is very abundant. Some is useful, eel grass being used for upholstery purposes, Irish moss is a valuable food for cattle, and kelp is obtained from the ash of kelp. This latter weed is also used for fertilizer since it contains potash.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Father Sage Says:

Some young men who never had a letter of introduction are eagerly snatched up by every employer who can get them.

No one can keep up being "a regular devil" unless he's demented.

Tweed Sports Suit



This brown and tan checked tweed sports suit shows the new slender line skirt finished with a circular flare and a finger-length coat worn over a tuck-in blouse. The hat shows a brim revealing a corresponding flare.

Sally Ann's
Adventures

at Her Home

It was Christmas morning and Old Man Rabbit sat at the door of his house eating a nice, ripe, juicy turnip. It was cold and frosty, but Old Man Rabbit was all wrapped up, round and round, with yards and yards of his best red wool muffler, so he didn't care if the wind whistled through his whiskers and blew his ears up straight. Old Man Rabbit had been exercising too, parading about preparing his dinner and that was another reason for his being so nice and warm.

Early in the morning he started off for a corn patch which was nearby and why do you suppose he wanted to go there, little folks? Well, you see he was terribly hungry just like you will be Christmas morning, and so he went there to see if he couldn't find some goodies. And what do you think he got? You'd never guess—yams, carrots, corn, turnips, apples, potatoes, and eggs with which to stir up a little pudding for himself.

After he had put all these things into a bag, Old Man Rabbit started off on his way home with his mouth watering. When he came to his little house he emptied his bag and arranged all of his things in piles in front of his room—the corn in one pile, the carrots in one pile, the turnips in another pile, and the apples and potatoes in the last pile. He beat up his eggs and stirred some flour with them and filled it full of carrots to make a pudding. When he had put the pudding on to boil he went outside to chew on a turnip, thinking all the while what a clever old man he was.

While he sat there who do you suppose came to visit him? Billy Chipmunk and Molly Mouse. And seeing that Old Man Rabbit had so much for dinner, he invited them to sit with him. Then he went into the house to poke the fire in his stove and, to see how the pudding was getting along. It was doing very well, bumping against the pot as it bubbled and boiled and it smelled very good indeed.

Old Man Rabbit then went to the drawer and got out his best red and white tablecloth and spread it on the table and then set the table with his gold band china. By the time he had done all this the pudding was done and so he lifted it from the stove and put it on the middle of the table. Around the pudding Old Man Rabbit laid heaps of potatoes, carrots, turnips, and apples. Then he took out his old rusty dinner bell and stood in the front door and rang it very hard, calling in a loud voice:

"Dinner's ready, Molly Mouse and Mr. Chipmunk!"

When the dinner was over and not one thing left on the table, Mr. Chipmunk rose from his chair and said:

"Three cheers for Old Man Rabbit's Christmas dinner!"

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ADVERTISE
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and it will sell!

Tasty Menus For The
New Year's Dinner

On New Year's Eve and after the tree has been trimmed for Christmas, small informal suppers are especially welcome. These may be prepared in a chafing dish or electric grill, with the guests seated at the table and served informally, or each person may help himself "buffet style" from a serving table.

Tomato Welch Rarebit, creamed chicken and ham with stuffed Spanish olives, or similar dishes are particularly suitable for such meals. An excellent opportunity is afforded also to serve large bowls of thick, steaming clam chowder, cream of tomato or cream of pea soup instead of a disappointing spoonful or two of thin soup such as so often is served. Delicious cream soups, ready to heat and use, also are excellent for many other occasions during the busy holidays.

Below are two menus for these little suppers that have been planned with a careful eye toward the men who will be present and will want good substantial food:

Creamed Chicken and Ham
with Sliced Olives
or Tomato Welch Rarebit
Toasted Rolls
Sliced Sweet Pickle
Nuts Christmas Cakes
Coffee or Fruit Punch

Cream of Tomato Soup
Large Crackers
Veal or Tuna Fish and Celery Salad
Fresh Cucumber Pickles
Hot Buttered Rolls
Old Fashioned Jam Cake or
Minced Meat Tarts
Hot Chocolate with Marshmallows
Coffee

Tomato Welch Rarebit
Melt 3 tablespoons butter in a saucepan, add 2 tablespoons flour. Stir well and add 1 cup milk. When boiling, add 1/2 cup tomato ketchup and 2 cups grated American cheese. Stir over a slow fire until cheese is melted. Season with salt, a bit of cayenne, and 1/2 teaspoon prepared mustard. Serve on toast or crisp crackers.

Veal and Celery Salad
(A splendid imitation of Chicken Salad.)

Over 2 cups cold cooked veal, pour 1/4 cup well-seasoned French dressing and allow to stand for an hour or more. Add an equal amount of diced celery. Toss together lightly, sprinkle with 1/2 teaspoonful sugar, and salt and pepper to season, and moisten with mayonnaise salad dressing. A few English Walnuts fried in a small amount of butter are delicious added to this salad. Garnish with sliced stuffed olives and fresh cucumber pickles, and serve in a deep bowl lined with crisp lettuce leaves.

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A Timely Tip

TELL the people about timely merchandise with good printing and watch your sales volume grow! Other merchants have proved this plan by repeated tests. We'll help with your copy.

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LAKE VILLA PUPILS,
SNOWBOUND, SPEND
NIGHT IN FARM HOUSEEighteen Get Taste of Early
Pioneer Life When Bus
Gets Stalled

Pupils and teachers are enjoying a two week's vacation during the holidays. Mr. Mohr has gone to his home at Bloomington, Miss Schlabach is with her parents near Minneapolis, and Miss Lawler of Cedar Lake school has gone to Cortland, near DeKalb to be with her family.

Chas. and Gordon Humlin, who have been at Waukegan taking mud baths, have returned home. Gordon is much improved, and able to be about the house.

Mr. Seeger, who came home from the hospital more than a week ago, is improving and able to be in a chair a little while each day.

Rev. Aleph, who is taking a course at Northwestern University and Garrett Biblical Institute at Evanston, was snow bound there a few days last week. He usually makes the trip each day.

The Lake Villa school gave a Christmas program with a tree and treat at the school on Friday afternoon and several of the mothers came to enjoy the program. Cedar Lake school presented a little play, "The Bird's Christmas Carol" to an audience of mothers. The school was closed last Thursday because of snowdrifts which prevented many from reaching the school.

Eighteen pupils of the Warren high school spent last Wednesday night at the George McCredie home. The bus was stuck in the snow near there so they could go no farther. Some were from Lake Villa and others were from Fox Lake and Ingleside. The Lake Villa parents sent food as far as possible by auto, then Mr. Walker went by horse back the remainder of the way, so the young people feel that they have had some experience similar to our early

pioneers. During the winter months, it might be a good idea to have a supply of snowshoes on the bus so the pupils may be able to get to their homes.

P. R. Avery was in Chicago on business last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerr and Mrs. Wm. Weber, Jr., drove to Chicago Sunday and spent the day with the Geo. Mitchell family and a sister of Mrs. Kerr's, who lives in Omaha.

Allendale school presented their annual Christmas play at the chapel Sunday afternoon.

MILLBURN

Mrs. George Edwards is spending several weeks in Waukegan at the Ivey Edwards home, caring for her grand daughters, who are under quarantine for scarlet fever.

Word was received here Friday of the death of Eugene Clark, Grayslake, formerly of Millburn, after a few weeks illness with typhoid fever. The Clark and McDougall families had gone to Florida early in November to spend the winter. Mr. Clark's body will not be brought here until their return in the spring.

Miss Doris Jamison, Milwaukee Downer college, is spending two weeks vacation at home.

The Christmas entertainments on Sunday and Monday evening were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. A. G. Hughes and Phyllis, Boh-

ble and Julia went to Urbana, Monday to spend Christmas with her father, Mr. Christopher.

Misses Ruth Minto, Beloit college, and Catherine Minto, teacher at Davis, Illinois, are spending their vacations with their parents.

Sidney Hughes has been ill with the flu the past week.

Mrs. Frank Kennedy was able to leave Victory Memorial hospital last Monday and is spending a few weeks with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd White, Waukegan.

Ruthie Pierstorff, who has been ill for four weeks with tonsillitis, is slowly improving.

The Adult Bible class will have a Christmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Denman Friday night.

Dancing at The
Polly Prim Pavilion

"Dancing at the Polly Prim pavilion, McHenry, every Saturday night. Music by Frankie Gans' Skyline, eight pieces. Admission, \$1.00 per couple. Ladies without escorts, 25c. No other charge. Special New Year's Eve Celebration. Hats, caps, noise makers, balloons, souvenirs, and plenty of fun. Admission, \$1.50 per person. Make table reservations now."

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SOCIETY and PERSONAL

George Lewis spent over the Christmas holidays at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Goodell, Waukegan, Illinois.

Mrs. W. S. Rinear spent over Christmas holidays in Chicago at the home of her son, L. L. Rinear.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Selter expect to leave today for San Antonio, Texas. Later they will go to Brownsville. They expect to spend the winter in Texas.

Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Beebe left Monday for Odebolt, Iowa, where they were called on account of the critical illness of the former's cousin.

L. M. Wetzel and son, Lloyd, returned Monday night after a three weeks trip to Los Angeles, California, where Mr. Wetzel visited his father who is 88 years old.

Mrs. Fred B. Swanson left Tuesday for Joliet to be the guest of her mother and family over the Christmas holidays.

Joe Ewers, accompanied by Lester and Ruth Nixon, left Tuesday for Bloomington where they will be guests of the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Ewers, over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Peters, accompanied by S. Boyer Nelson and son, Harold, were Christmas day guests in Canton with Mrs. Peters and Mr. Nelson's parents. Mr. Nelson returned to Antioch today, but the others expect to visit relatives at Grand Tower and Gorham before returning home.

Bob Alvers returned this week from Montana where he has been employed on the Henry Yopp Sheep Ranch. He expects to remain here for the remainder of the winter.

BRISTOL NEWS

There will not be any Epworth League or evening service in the Bristol M. E. church Sunday evening, December 29, owing to the Christmas exercises at Wesley Chapel, that evening.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the South Bristol Cemetery association was held Saturday afternoon at the Edward E. Powell home, in South Bristol. The trustees are: J. R. Smith, E. E. Powell, Frank Shuart, William Hohn and Frank Gethen. Mr. Shuart was re-elected. J. R. Smith was re-elected president and treasurer. Effie Smith, secretary and treasurer. All the above officers have held their respective office for the past 21 years. At the close of the meeting the members present were invited to the dining room, where they were given a treat which was presented to Mr. Powell the preceding forenoon after having played the Good Samaritan by helping the Lindy bakery wagon out of a snow bank.

The Bristol Graded school gave a Christmas party Friday afternoon. Santa came and distributed gifts.

The South Bristol school gave a Christmas program Friday evening. There were dialogues, drills and musical selections. The "Toy Band" received much applause. Santa came and distributed gifts. After the program, games were enjoyed and every one given a pop corn ball.

News has been received of the death of Miss Janet Marsh, whose home was in Bristol but who spent most of her time in Madison.

(Written for last week)

The Home Missionary society met with Mrs. Alice Smith Wednesday with a group of eighteen present. A fine chicken dinner was served at noon, with Mrs. William Foulke as assistant hostess. The afternoon session was turned over to the following State Officials: Mrs. H. S. Fenton, Conference Secretary of Supplies; Mrs. J. C. Schroeder, Conference Secretary of Young People; Mrs. Frederick Bower, Conference Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. J. J. Kelly, Conference Secretary of Junior Work; and also Mrs. J. R. Catton, President of the Milwaukee District Home Missionary society. Each speaker gave an excellent report on her respective topic. After a brief explanation put forth on Junior Work, there were two new organizations formed in Bristol, with Miss Ruby Fox, leader of "The Mother's Jewels", ranging in age from babyhood to six years. Mrs. Edna Smith was chosen leader of "The Home Guards", ages from 6 to 14 years. Little Mary Lou Smith was made a Life Member of "The Mother's Jewels", by Mrs. J. J. Kelly, Conference Secretary of Junior Work, who paid the required fee, thereby making Mary Lou, the first Bristol member.

On Sunday evening, December 22, beginning at 7:30 o'clock there will be a combined service of the Epworth League and usual church service. Leader is Joseph Goff. Topic, "The Christ Child". There will be special music.

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Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Service of Worship, Sunday 11 a. m.
Wednesday service 8 p. m.

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Father Daniel Frawley, Pastor
Phone 274.
Sunday Masses at 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, and 11:00 a. m.
Masses are held by Standard time.
Week days—Mass at 8:00 a. m.
Confession—Saturday afternoon and evening, also before the masses.

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church
Sunday, December 29.
First Sunday after Christmas.
10 a. m.—Church school.
11 a. m.—Morning Prayer.
Subject, "New Year's Day".
We hope to see every boy and girl in Church school for the last Sunday in the year. We have something very important for every boy and girl.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES
Phillip T. Bohl, pastor
Telephone 61-M.
Only one more Sunday in the present year of 1929. The Sunday school is making a desperate effort to reach the goal of 100 in attendance before the end of the year. There were 87 present last Sunday. An increase of 13 will make us reach the goal. It can be done, so shall we do it? The Sunday school meets at 9:30. Morning worship at 10:45. Epworth League at 5 o'clock. Miss Laura Winslow will be the leader. Evening worship at 7:30. These services are for you and you will always find a cordial welcome.

Due to the Christmas festivities we are dispensing with the activities during the week.

Christmas Services At Antioch Churches

Methodist
"Chimes of the Holy Night", by Fred B. Holton, was the theme of a very pleasing Christmas cantata rendered at the evening service at the Methodist church Sunday. The choir was under the direction of Rev. S. E. Pollock and the rendition of the cantata required nearly an hour. Solo numbers and the singing of carols, as well as other parts of the master composition, made the service one of great enjoyment.

At the close of the service beautiful wrist watches were presented to Mrs. W. F. Ziegler, in recognition of her 27 years of faithful service as organist, and to S. E. Pollock for his loyal church work extending over a period of many years.

Sunday School in Program
A Christmas program by the Sunday school at the church Christmas eve was of especial interest to the kiddies. A Christmas tree, with Santa Claus there in person, made the occasion one of great delight to the little folks.

St. Peter's Church
Five masses were sung at St. Peter's Catholic church on Christmas day. Beginning at 7:30 masses were held each hour until 11 o'clock when Jubilee High Mass in commemoration of the Holy Father Pius XI was sung by Rev. John Ryan, Mandelino, Illinois.

The children's choir sang at the 9 and 11 o'clock masses.

St. Ignatius' Church
A delightful Yule program was given by the children at St. Ignatius' church Christmas eve. There was the Christmas tree with Santa Claus presiding, and gifts were distributed to the children. The program was well prepared and was of interest to the older folks as well as to the children.

Lake Villa Woman Dies in Hospital After An Extended Illness

Following on extended illness, Mrs. Mary Shultz Douglas, wife of Albert Douglas, and a well known resident of Lake Villa, died in the Victory Memorial hospital Saturday morning.

The deceased was born in Lake Villa township on February 3, 1871, and has always made her home in this section of the county.

Besides her husband she is survived by two sons, Oscar, of Waukegan, Wis.; Walter of Evanston, and two brothers, Clyde, of Lake Villa; and Holo, of Antioch.

Funeral services were held from the home at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, with Rev. Alsapough officiating. Interment was made in East Fox Lake cemetery.

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FOX LAKE MAN IS GIVEN MEDAL FOR SAVING HUMAN LIFE

E. Robert Burleigh, Public
Service Gas Foreman,
Is Winner

By way of showing recognition to E. Robert Burleigh, Fox Lake, a Public Service gas foreman, for the heroism he showed in the saving of human life, officials of that organization awarded him the Britten I. Budd medal at the annual banquet of Public Service employees in Chicago this week.

Naming approved resuscitation methods Burleigh succeeded in saving the life of John Stenell, a resident of Fox Lake, on December 31, 1928. Accompanied by Joseph Tanch, the town marshal, and Earl Rushmore, Fox Lake telephone operator, who called him to inform him that Stenell had been overcome with gas, Burleigh rushed to the residence of the victim. After the gas had been shut off, the three men carried Stenell to the rear of the house and Burleigh began the application of the Schaefer Prone Pressure Method of Resuscitation. After fifteen minutes work, Stenell began breathing. Burleigh then was relieved by Rushmore's son, a former employee of the Public Service company, who had arrived in the meantime. The victim's breathing unaided was the result of another fifteen minutes of effort on the part of Burleigh.

The winner of the medal is thirty-five years old and has been with the Public Service company for seven and a half years. He is married and has two children, a son and a daughter.

Along with thousands of other employees of the Public Service company, Burleigh had been receiving regular training safety work and resuscitation. In presenting the medal officials of the company emphasized the significance of these cases and the vital importance of such training to the community at large as well as to the company's employees.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Is the Universe, including Man, Evoked by Atomic Force?" was the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, December 22.

The Golden Text was, "God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ" (11 Cor. 4:6).

Among the citations which comprised the Lesson-Sermon was the following from the Bible: "Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ. For in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily. And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power" (Colossians 2:8-10).

The Lesson-Sermon also included the following passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "God creates and governs the universe, including man. The universe is filled with spiritual ideas, which He evolves, and they are obedient to the Mind that makes them" (p. 225).

Obituary

Mrs. Isabella Westlake

Mrs. Isabella Westlake was born March 17, 1847, in London, England. When at the age of five years she with her mother came to America, landing in New York where they lived for some five or six years after which her parents came to Michigan, and later to Illinois.

On March 5, 1865, she was united in marriage to Wm. S. Westlake. Four children were born to them, two having preceded her in death. They were: Charles Paul, who passed away when only a child, and Mrs. Mae Laddon, who died in recent years. Her husband preceded her to that better land in 1914. The two daughters who are left are: Mrs. Eldora Horton, Pleasant Prairie, Wisconsin, and Mrs. Drucilla Ferria of Antioch, with whom she made her home. She passed away while in Melbourne, Florida, on December 18.

Mrs. Westlake was an earnest Christian and lived a beautiful life, which will long be remembered. The Christian virtues of gentleness, love, and patience characterized her life. The memory of her life will long be an influence toward righteousness to all who knew her.

The funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at the Methodist church in Antioch, with Rev. Phillip Bohl, the pastor, officiating. A quartet consisting of Mrs. Bonser, Mrs. Lux, Mr. Bright and Mr. Pollock, accompanied by Mrs. Ziegler, sang three comforting messages. She was gently laid to rest in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

Mrs. Bertha Polzin Pofahl
Mrs. Bertha Polzin Pofahl, wife of Louis Pofahl, Bristol, Wis., passed away at her home at 4:30 Wednesday afternoon, December 25, 1929.

The deceased was born at Zadtow, Germany. She came to Bristol, Wis., in 1880, and was united in marriage to Louis H. Pofahl January 13, 1887. Seven children being born of this marriage, one having died in infancy.

Mrs. Pofahl is survived by her husband, Louis H. Pofahl, Bristol, Wis., six children, Mrs. Albert Higgins, Kenosha; Mrs. Freeman Higgins, Pleasant Prairie; Edwin Pofahl, Bristol; Mrs. Raymond Van Dermoan, Kenosha; Raymond and Ralph Pofahl, Kenosha; and her sister, Mrs. Amelia Wienke, Pleasant Prairie, Wis.

Funeral services will be held at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, Dec. 28, at Bristol, at the German M. E. church, with burial in the Liberty Corners cemetery.

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CHICAGO FOOTWEAR COMPANY ANNOUNCES PRIZE-WINNERS

The following persons have prizes at the Chicago Footwear Company's store and they are requested to call for them:

Lyle Seeger, Lake Villa, Route 2, Box 80.

Jack Wetzel, Antioch, Ill.

Robert LeRoy Kufelski, Antioch, Ill.

Louis Rothers, Antioch, Ill.

Delbert Sherwood, Fox Lake, Ill.

J. W. Johnson, Salem, Wis.

Harold Wilton, Wadsworth, Ill.

Mary Lou Sibley, Antioch, Ill.

Hazel Peters, Antioch, Ill.

Mrs. W. Plinch, Lake Villa, Ill.

Anna Edlemaun, Highway 59, box 2, Antioch, Ill.

Oliver Hansen, Antioch, Ill.

Mrs. Mike Hlmen, Antioch, Ill.

Mrs. M. Rigby, Antioch, Ill.

Florence Newton, Ingleside, Ill.

Leona Virginia Hostetter, Antioch, Illinois.

Ruth Elfers, Richmond, Ill., R. 1.

Mrs. J. Paddock, Antioch, Ill.

William Musch, Antioch, Ill.

Alice Golden, Lake Villa.

Mrs. Homer Winch, Antioch, Ill.

munty at large as well as to the company's employees.

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Monday, December 30th

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Commencing at 12:30 o'clock

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KNOT HOLE NEWS

Vol. II Thursday, December 26, 1929 No. 51

Published in the interest of the people of Antioch and vicinity by H. R. Adams Lumber Co.

Well, the next thing on the program is New Year's resolutions. Be careful of what you resolve to do or not to do. The less you make, the less you will have to break.

We received a folder in the mail the other day, and at first glance, we thought sure there was going to be a circus in town, but after looking inside, we found that it was just Archie Naplethorpe's way of expressing his Xmas greetings to us.

Mrs. Gadaboni, Antioch, Ill., says she has discovered where that husband of hers spends his evenings. She stayed home the other night and found him there.

Don't forget that in spite of the wintry conditions with-

out, remodeling can be done indoors to make that house of yours a more modern home and more satisfying to all your family and more charming to your friends. See us for help.

They are saying that the latest counterfeit \$100.00 bill is perfect except for a single comma. But all we have had, lacked a couple elphers.

An Oklahoma City paper boasts that one of their main streets was a cow-path forty years ago. Yes, many things can happen in forty years. The cowpath of those days is now a popular parade ground for all manner of jackasses and half dressed chickens.

Now that the Christmas rush is over, maybe you had better take a look at your coal bin. Perhaps it needs refilling.

She: "Where is your chivalry?"

He: "Traded in for a Packard."

"Good will is the disposition of the pleased customer to return to the place where he has been well treated". We constantly aim for it.

A seer, or prophet, over in France, says she can see nothing but woe and disaster for the year 1930. This good old alster must have gotten up on the wrong side of the bed the day she made these predictions. Of course, none of us know just what is ahead of us, but we, "The Knot Hole News", have a pair of rose colored glasses that ride the crest of our proboscis at a very jaunty angle.

Good bye old 1929. This is our last appearance until next year.

H. R. ADAMS LUMBER CO. Lumber, Coal and Building Material. PHONE 18.

Millions of People in the United States Save Each
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They have found through experience that there is no other way by which money can be saved so easily and systematically.

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.50 Club will pay you 25.00 plus interest
1.00 Club will pay you 50.00 plus interest
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DON'T PUT THIS MATTER OFF
ACT TODAY

State Bank of Antioch

THE BANK OF SERVICE

CHRISTMAS SHOULD MEAN PEACE, LOVE AND GOOD WILL

Writers Disagree As To
Why We Celebrate Xmas
On Dec. 25

Date Fixed in 5th Century

"It is Christmas in the city,
It is Christmas on the farm,
In the lonely, snowy highlands,
In the sunny southlands warm".

Everywhere it is Christmas and the meaning of it is peace, love, and good will toward men. There was once a little boy who went out to look for Santa Claus. He saw his grandfather whose nose was red with cold and his arms full of bundles; he saw a man on a street corner with a red suit trimmed in fur; in a toy shop he saw a man making toys; and on his way home he heard the merry jingle of bells. When he returned from his search, he said, "I found Santa Claus everywhere".

If we, like this little boy, who looked for Santa Claus and found him everywhere, will open our eyes to look upon the world with love, we shall have the Christmas spirit with us not only during the Christmas season, but during the other seasons as well.

When the question is asked, "Why do we celebrate Christmas on December 25?" it cannot be answered with certainty, because historians disagree as to the exact time of the birth of Christ. Some maintain that since the shepherds were watching their flocks in the fields, it could not have been the winter season. When the event should be celebrated was a prominent question in the early church and it was not until the fifth century that December 25th was fixed upon as the time. Whether this decision was made because of some tradition or whether it was for the purpose of supplanting heathen festivals at that season of the year is not known, but undoubtedly it was to give new converts to Christianity a higher vision of the meaning of events which they could not fully comprehend.

Barbarians of Central and Southern Europe centuries before the birth of Christ noted that at a certain season of the year the shortening of the days ceased and the sun began to move slowly toward the North. Nearly all peoples of the northern hemisphere regarded this as most magnificent; they talked of the return of the sun wheel, or, by some other fitting expression designated their joy that the life-giving sun should return to give once more a renewal of life to the things of nature. They came to look upon this season of the year as a time for great rejoicing. Practically all the heathen peoples regarded the winter solstice as a most important time of the year, which they celebrated with appropriate festivities.

Some early writers have attributed the origin of Christmas to Telephorus, who lived in the second century of the Christian era. There is no positive evidence that Christmas was observed until near the end of the second century. At least such observance had not become a general custom before that time. Such an event deserved special commemoration, and as no record told just when the Saviour was born, a time for celebration had to be determined upon, the season being determined which had for centuries been the hope of millions of people.

THOMAS FIELDS DEAD AT SEVENTY

Buried Monday in Hillside
Cemetery; Leaves No
Relatives

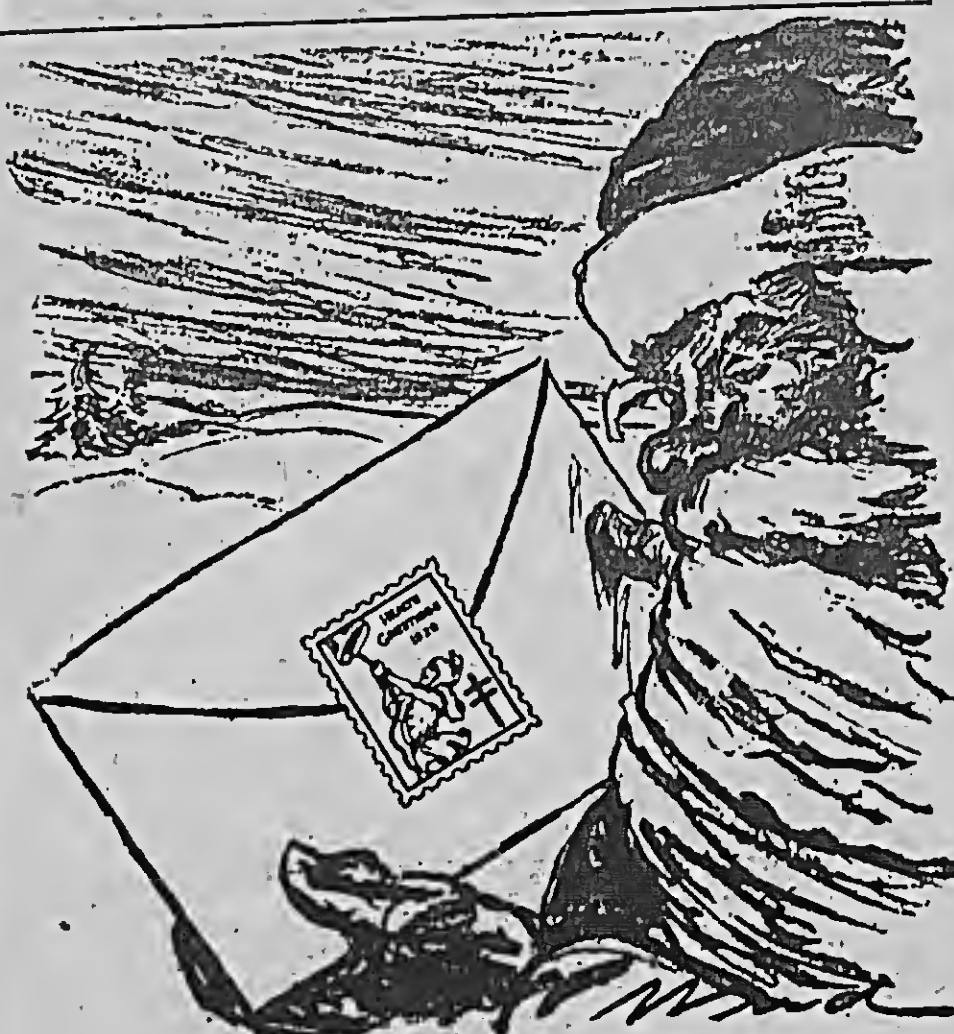
Thomas Fields, life long resident of this locality, died Saturday at the Fossil home near Camp Lake, after an illness of several months. Had he lived until next March he would have been 70 years of age.

Fields was born on a farm near Lake Villa. After the death of his parents many years ago he lived at Trevar, boarding at the home of Mrs. Maggie Parks. Fields had been making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Fossil since the death of Mrs. Parks in August, 1928.

Funeral services were held at the Strang undertaking rooms here Monday and interment was in the family plot in Antioch Hillside cemetery.

**Advertise
Your Business**

THE KIND OF LETTER HE LIKES!



CHRISTMAS SEALED

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of
Illinois.



It is flattering for any academic person like myself, for instance, to be mistaken, for some one of real importance, or even for a representative of some outstanding business or professional. Sometimes when I am traveling a stranger sits down beside me and inquires what line I am carrying. It gives a mere college official a momentary sense of satisfaction to be taken for a business man. Once I was said, by a man who must have been unsighted, to resemble a successful railroad president, and I walked with more than ordinary dignity for a week at least.

It is not so pleasant when passing strangers see in us a resemblance to some one more commonplace than we are wont to consider ourselves. One can stand being mistaken for the president of the institution, but when one is asked by a confused visitor if he is the head janitor, pride suddenly turns a flip-flop.

I was walking down the street on which I live one day after office hours, when a young fellow caught up with me and accosted me.

"Haven't I seen you some place before?" he inquired, looking me over with a searching glance.

"It is possible," I admitted. "I have been other places."

We walked on, the young man's curiosity not satisfied. Finally he gave me another appraising glance and said:

"Are you the cashier at Ernie's restaurant?"

I assured him that I had never had any real business experience.

The doctor on the Ventura who really holds a rank equal to that of the first mate was leaning back in his chair in a most impressive way when a young boy came running up to him.

"Are you the deck steward?" he inquired eagerly.

"No," the doctor replied, angrily.

"Do you know where he is?"

"I do not, and I don't care," the dignified official replied shortly—for, you see, the doctor is an important official upon a trans-ocean passenger ship, and the deck steward, in spite of the gravities he receives, is a person of humble station. It is humiliating for anyone to be taken for some one of less importance than himself, but much more for a ship doctor who holds himself of great importance.

"Children these days are not taught respect for anyone or anything," he confided to me when the searcher for the deck steward had passed on. It may be so, but I wondered what the man's reaction would have been had the youth mistaken him for the captain. I suspect he would have drawn the conclusion which is not far from the truth if the truth were told, that the youth of today is very discriminating, sees through subterfuge and recognizes real worth when he sees it.

At one time or another most of us like to feel that we are something else than what we really are—yesterday or wiser or more prominent or at least deserving of more prominence, and when some stranger seems to see in us these qualities and confirms our opinion, we are flattered and pleased.

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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness at the death of our mother.

Mrs. Eldora Horton,
Mrs. Drucilla Fortis.

Subscribe for the News

PRIVATE TOLL BRIDGES CONDEMNED

Severely condemning the granting of toll bridge franchises to private interests and their encroachment upon the roads of the Federal aid highway system of the nation, Secretary of Agriculture Arthur M. Hyde, in his annual report, urged the states to make loans from the Federal treasury, to be repaid from anticipated returns in publicly collected tolls, according to The Automobile Club of Illinois.

He declared it is not sound policy to permit the establishment of private toll bridges at commanding locations on roads improved at great expense, because "the ultimate cost to the public exceeds what the cost of public construction and operation would be".

He pointed out that if current state revenues are insufficient for bridge construction, needed funds can be borrowed "on terms more favorable than those usually available to private builders", adding that the sum to be raised by tolls can thereby be reduced in half. This was made possible under the terms of an amendment to the Federal aid act, he explained.

ANTIOCH MAN VISITS SAN JUAN ISLANDS

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Pitman of Antioch, Illinois, are recent arrivals in Friday Harbor where they are staying while looking over the islands with a view of locating. The trip west was made by automobile.

The writer was interested to learn how Mr. Pitman first heard of the San Juan Islands, so broached the subject to him. Mr. Pitman said about fifteen years ago he read an article printed in a Chicago publication relative to the agricultural possibilities of the Pacific Northwest in which the writer spoke of the San Juan Islands. He says at that time he decided that some day he would pay a visit to the northwest, and the trip at this time is the realization of his decision of fifteen years ago. Friday Harbor (Wash.) Journal.

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Carve It Deep in 1930

Into the year 1930, carve deep the important word "SAVE". It will mean more and more to you as the years go by. When you know that come what may, you are in a financial position to care for those dependent upon you, then and only then, will you realize the full import of saving. This bank pays 3% on all savings.

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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
A FRIENDLY BANK
Antioch, Illinois

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No Down Payment
Necessary

NOW you can repair, build additions, make needed alterations to your home and pay for the work in small monthly installments—oftentimes as small as \$10.

Convert your attic or basement into livable rooms, add an extra bathroom or a new porch, repair that leaky roof, and spread the cost over a year's time.

We will gladly have one of our representatives call and make suggestions, outline plans and give you complete costs. "Certified Material"—Bonded and Guaranteed, will be used in this work to assure you of an A Number 1 job that will stand the test of time. A \$1,000 Bond stands behind each item of our merchandise.

Come in and see us today or call us on the phone for an appointment

PHONE

**Antioch Lumber &
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Under our Modernizing Plan you may have your own home reconditioned at small cost—and pay for the work in monthly installments, sometimes as low as \$10.00.

A new roof, a coat of stucco—shingles over old siding, new fences, built-in breakfast room or an extra room in the attic—all can be yours—no down payment necessary.

CERTIFIED MATERIAL, bonded and guaranteed, will be furnished. This means that you will get high grade material on your job and that it will be put in by competent workmen.

Call us today and let us explain how little it costs to make alterations or to build that new garage.



Happy New Year

Here's Hoping that 1930 greets
you with a smile and that all
good things come your
way during the
new year.

The Antioch News

WILMOT SCHOOLS ARE CLOSED FOR VACATION

Many Social Events Claim Attention During Week

The Union Free High school closed Friday for a two week's vacation and will re-open on January 6. Last Wednesday morning, Dwight Warner from the Wisconsin State Board of Health talked to the boys of the high school.

The High School Basketball teams were defeated at Antioch Tuesday evening. The first team by a score of 30 to 12 and the second 17-9.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Schurr and sons, Billie and Jack, are spending the holiday vacation with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kramer are visiting at Evansville for two weeks.

Miss Myrtle Thiesens is spending the holiday vacation at New Holstein with her parents. Miss Ruth Thomas is at West Bend, and W. Lieske is in Eau Claire for the vacation period.

Mrs. Arthur Holdorf was a guest Thursday of Mrs. James Carey.

There will be English services New Year's eve at the Lutheran church at 7:30, and on New Year's day, German services at 10:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDougall were in Chicago Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Seldschlag were dinner guests Christmas day of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Seldschlag.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kania attended a Christmas program Friday at Sharon in the school taught by Miss Esther Kania. Miss Kania returned home with her parents for a two week's vacation. Saturday night the Kania family was in Burlington for the E. M. B. A. Christmas tree and program.

The entertainment committee of the P. T. A. met at the home of Geo. Higgins Wednesday evening to make plans for raising a fund of three hundred dollars to be used in play ground equipment. The first of a series of card parties for the fund will be held at the gymnasium on January 17. In March the committee plan on giving a play for the fund.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Jedele entertained at a dinner for the members of the Church Council and their wives Sunday evening. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holdorf, Silver Lake; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Kohler, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schenning, Fox River; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forster, Trevor and Charles Gruenwald and Miss Theresa Gruenwald, Salem.

Edmund Buenger, Milwaukee, was a guest of Norman Jedele over the holidays.

Sylvia Dowell is home from Cambridge and Irma Dowell from Antioch for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Loftus entertained at a dinner Sunday for Mr. and Mrs. Guy Loftus, Deane and Helen Loftus.

Deane Loftus arrived home from Madison Friday for a two week's vacation.

Don Herrick spent the first of the week with his mother in Oak Park.

Rhoda Jedele held a Christmas program at the closing of the Oak Knoll school for the holidays Friday afternoon.

Eugene Frank was in Kenosha Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kania and Lloyd Holdorf were caught in the blizzard Wednesday evening when returning from Kenosha and were forced to stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Louis until Friday. Their car was completely snowed under.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Mathews, of Antioch, spent Sunday at the Boulden home.

The M. E. Christmas program and tree were held at the church Sunday evening.

The Lutheran children's Christmas tree and program were held at the church Tuesday evening. Seventy-six children took part in the exercises.

Miss Olive Hope gave a Christmas party and dinner for the pupils in the primary department Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Stoen and children and Mrs. A. C. Stoen were in Woodstock Saturday.

Betty and Buddy Stoen, children of Mr. and Mrs. Ansten Stoen celebrated their fifth birthday anniversary with a family party Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stoen, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brinkman, Wilmet; Mr. and Mrs. H. Sines, Hobron, and Mrs. Nettie Strupp and Arthur Stoen of Wauconda attended.

The Pirates defeated the Richmond town team 62-32 at Richmond last Wednesday evening. The Pirates made a continuous bombardment of baskets. Norman Uchtor and Shubert Frank each caged 11 baskets. George Richter, three, Richards and Loth two each.

Harold Vogel was high scorer for Richmond with six baskets and Don can and Buchert next with three each.

Games scheduled for Friday night with the Y. M. C. A. team from Waukegan and for Sunday afternoon with

Most Beautiful



This is Dolly Jarvis, who was picked as the most beautiful mannequin in Hollywood, Calif. This was not considered a hollow honor, for many of the world's best designers are busy there making the movie colony one of the fashion centers, and they know beautiful models when they see them.

The Community Five of Waukegan were cancelled because of the road conditions.

The Pirates ran up the biggest score ever made by a visiting team in the Richmond hall.

Thursday night the Pirates are scheduled to play Gena Chamber of Commerce team at Gena. A game will be played at the Wilmet gym next Sunday afternoon.

(Written for last week)

The Parent-Teacher's association met at the Wilmet gym last Tuesday evening. Chairman M. M. Schurr called the meeting to order and conducted the business meeting. One motion of interest to the community was passed when it was agreed to raise three hundred dollars for play ground and gym equipment, suitable for both high school and grades. The program was on Health and Child Welfare and the committee was fortunate in securing both Dr. William Fletcher of Salem and Dr. D. K. Dunlap from Kenosha. Dr. Fletcher spoke on preventable diseases and correct diet for both children and adults. Dr. Dunlap who followed him on the program had as his subject "The Why and How of Good Teeth."

Slides were used in his address. Community singing was led by Miss Hope and other vocal selections were given by a quartette composed of Messrs. Higgins, Blood, Klein and Sutcliffe. A group of primary children put on a Good Health number and a vocal duet by Mrs. Meredith and Miss Hope completed the evening's program. Mrs. M. M. Schurr accompanied for all the musical numbers.

McHenry defeated the Wilmet Pirates 26-20 at the Wilmet gym Sunday afternoon. McHenry's Jinx was too much for the Pirates to overcome again and the Pirates lost after a neck to neck battle. Shubert Frank was the whole show for the Pirates and was the only offensive man. Frank scored 14 of the 20 points made. The rest of the offense was sadly lacking. The Pirates' second team defeated McHenry 21-17. The second game with McHenry will be played at McHenry Sunday afternoon, January 19th. This will be the first game the Pirates played away from home on Sunday. The Pirates have a heavy schedule for the week, playing the Richmond town team at Richmond Tuesday night and the Community Five at Waukegan on Friday night.

There will be English services at the Lutheran church Sunday morning at 10:30. At 7:30 Christmas eve there will be a tree and children's program and on Christmas day services will be in German at 10:30 in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Albrecht and daughter, Mrs. H. Frank, motored to Kenosha Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harin and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Albrecht and daughter were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Frank.

Mrs. J. Grabow and daughter, of Beloit, and Mrs. L. Kufalt and daughter, Antioch, were callers Sunday on Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank.

The play, "Came Out of the Kitchen" sponsored by a high school east under the auspices of the Girls Dramatic League and the Boys Athletic association at the Wilmet gym last Friday night was well attended and the cast did fairly well considering their inexperience.

School will close on Friday for a two weeks' Christmas vacation. Pupils on the honor roll are: Ruth Pepper, Winifred DeBell, Leonard Ward, Mabel Madsen and Mary

Schold. The general trend of grades is higher but there is still a lot of room for improvement. It is hoped that the parents will be interested enough to encourage the children to make an effort to raise all their grades.

The high school's first and second basketball team played Antioch at Antioch on Tuesday night. Friday night the Kenosha Vocational team is to be hero for a game.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDougall accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Denn of Bassetts attended the Hardware Dealers' convention held at Milwaukee recently.

R. C. Shottler, local postmaster, has installed a new post office. Each patron now has an individual lock box.

The 500 club was entertained Saturday night at a Xmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hilenfeldt at Kenosha. Prizes were given to Mrs. Lynne Sherman, Ray Burton and consolation to Mrs. Ray Burton and Arthur Holdorf. Refreshments were served at midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynne Sherman gave an oyster supper Sunday evening for Fred Sherman. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Taylor, Genoa City; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Burton, Harvey Watts and Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman of Grayslake. Mr. Sherman accompanied Mr. and Mrs. J. Sherman home and left from Grayslake for Chicago, leaving on Monday for Los Angeles where he is to live at the Astor hotel during the winter months.

Mrs. A. C. Stoen and Mrs. H. Williams and daughter were in Sharon Saturday. Mrs. Stoen called on Mrs. Jane Motley at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spear. Mrs. Motley is recovering from a serious illness.

There will be a Christmas tree and program at the M. E. church Sunday night at 8 o'clock. Rev. Carl Stromberg will conduct the Sunday services at 9:45 a. m. and Sunday school will be at 10:30 from now on.

Dean Loftus was home from Madison over the week-end. He will return on Friday for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. August Jorgensen and sons of Kenosha, were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Seldschlag.

Arthur Buckley, who was in Wilmet during the summer months, and a noted singer, broadcasted over KYW on a Christmas program with the Duncan sisters last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Copla, Minnesota, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rasel spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs.

SALEM HARD HIT BY SNOW STORM

Thirty-six Cars Are Stalled on Highway 50 During Storm

The severe storm of Wednesday and Thursday caused great inconvenience to those who were caught out on the highway with autos. There being 36 cars stalled on Highway 50 between Brass Hall corner and Bristol corners. Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bushing, who were among the number that ventured out remained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wienke Wednesday night reaching home at 5 p. m. Thursday. The county snow plows being stalled near there and the road not being open west from there. Lee DeBelle, Henry Cook, Louis Koehn and Orville Riggs, employees with the plows remained at the David Griffith home. The plows were kept working all night Friday night.

In spite of the drifted roads a large number of parents and friends

John Gauger, Sunday the Gangors entertained Mrs. Olga Hanneuman and son, Floyd, from Milwaukee.

There will be midnight mass at the Holy Name church on Christmas eve. Christmas morning there will be a low mass at 9:30 and a high mass at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Marshall Williams and daughter left Sunday for their home at Aberdeen, South Dakota, after a visit of several weeks with Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stoen.

Dr. Leland and Dr. Bertha Shanfer, accompanied by Mrs. John Staley, all of Chicago, met with a serious accident Sunday morning when driving out to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Faulkner. Between Libertyville and Grayslake their Cadillac car overturned on a stretch of icy

paving giving the occupants a severe shaking up and damaging the car badly. Five other cars were wrecked on the same stretch of paving.

gathered at the Salem Cea. school house Thursday afternoon and enjoyed the following program: Song, "Christmas Welcome, all pupils; Recitations, "A Welcome", Ellen Pease; "The Three Kings", three boys; "Flowers of the Christmas Tree", Mary Dayleger; "Jesus Came", Robert Patrick; "Waiting", James White; "While Shepherds Watched", Frieda Mohr; "Pa Looked Pleasant", by group.

Song, "The Bethlehem Babe", Winifred Mae Manning. Recitation, "My Drum", Junior Pease; "Wise Men From the East", Velma Greenwald; "A Blessing", Gerald Greenwald; "Child Jesus", Lorraine White; "A Present for Daddy", Raymond Fennema; Solo, "Santa's Coming", Eloise Campbell; Recitations, "Christmas", Helen McVicar; "A Little Town of Bethlehem", Elaine Morrow; Recitation by Alice McVicar and Jack Johnson; solo, "The Christmas Story", Freda Mohr; recitation, "Johnny's Christmas", Vernon Waltersdorf; song, "Christmas Sunset Slope", group; recitation, "Happy News Boy", Willis Griffin; "Jesus' Birthday", Rose Hilbert; "My Christmas Gift", Florence; "When Will He Come", Marvin Fennema; "Christmas Carol", Bettie Jane Gallert; Song, "We Three Kings", Marvin, Junior and Raymond Fennema; recitations, "The Star of Bethlehem", Winnie Mae Manning; "I Wonder", Ray Patrick; "Early Rising", Eloise Campbell; "Baby Jesus", Frances Belmer; "If Santa Should Stumble", Junior Fennema; song "Star of the East", Hoegsted Girls; recitations, "Grandma's Present", Grace McCormick; "A Christmas Carol", Thomas Manning; "Room for Jesus", Carol; "Christmas Bell", Sylvia Hoegsted; "A Real Surprise", Mary McCormick; Duo, Helen McVicar and Thelma Schlaw; song, "O Come All Ye Faithful", by school. After the program Miss Emma Rothe left that afternoon for Madison hospital, where she underwent an operation on her foot to remove a bone splinter from her toe. Miss Martha Hutchins left that afternoon for her home at Sheboygan for her Christmas vacation.

Doris Riggs, Ethel and Clara Gliz last spent Sunday afternoon at the George Belmer home filling sacks with Christmas candy.

Thomas Field, who has been staying at the Nick Felt's home for the past few months passed away Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo McVicar drove to Kenosha Monday.

Herman Schomachek tripped on a rug Friday and fell against a table and cut the end of his nose nearly off. Dr. Fletcher was called and took several stitches to sew it back in place.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harle spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Byron Foreman.

The Christmas program held at Brass Hall school Saturday evening was well attended and all the pupils did exceptionally well.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Meredith spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Evan Jones, Bristol.

Mae Webster, Chicago, was a week-end guest at the John Evans home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cook and Arthur Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Almer Hartnell, Itchard and Elmer Hartnell and Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook had dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fennema.

(Written for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Brownell, Stitzer, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McKelvie.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Riggs, Mrs. Olive Maltzer, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cook, and Arthur Cook attended services at the M. E. church at Wilmet Sunday evening. Mr. Cook and Mrs. Riggs repeated the duet, "Fear Ye Not", which they sang in the local church at the morning service Sunday. Rev. Stromberg's text for both services was "Good Will to Men."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gaines, of Kenosha, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cook and Arthur Cook spent Sunday afternoon at the Hammer Sandlin home, Brighton.

Alfred Schultz fell and broke his leg just above the ankle Friday evening, while scuffling with his older brother, Emerald, in their home. He was taken to the office of Dr. Fletcher, where the leg was put in a cast.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Brown and Will Cell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Cull.

The Christmas program given by Salem M. E. Sunday school will be Monday evening, December 23.

(Political Advertisement)

(Political Advertisement)

(Political Advertisement)

To The People of Lake County

I wish to announce my candidacy for sheriff of Lake County, subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries to be held April 8, 1930.

In announcing my candidacy, I wish to state that I have been a resident of Lake County all my life and while I was acting in the capacity of state official I drove to my county to cast my vote in all elections and primaries.

I believe that my past experience as sheriff of Lake County justifies consideration of your vote. I am running solely on my past record as sheriff and state official.

When I took over the southern Illinois Penitentiary at Menard I occupied the position of Acting Warden and Superintendent of prisons. When, at the end of 3½ years, I turned the institution over to the succeeding Warden, Mr. Woelfe, it was in splendid condition.

On May 27, 1926, after the killing of Deputy Klein, I was appointed warden of Stateville and Joliet penitentiaries. I had in my care in these institutions some of the worst criminals in the world. During my administration there were no riots or cause for any. Buildings were built and discipline maintained with a savings of thousands of dollars to the State of Illinois.

I believe that my long practical experience in dealing with all types of criminals as well as my knowledge of court and legal affairs justifies me in asking you for your vote and support.

I am grateful to my supporters and the voters for my past success and I can assure you that if I am again nominated and elected sheriff of Lake County I will devote all of my time to the conscientious performance of my duty.

May I Have Your Vote For This Office
ELMER J. GREEN
CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF

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Save money—ride direct to Chicago or Lake Geneva in the luxurious Marigold Coaches. Low fares. Fast, frequent schedules. Experienced drivers. Finest "Pullmans of the Highways."

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45c one way
LIBERTYVILLE
50c one way
HALF DAY
60c one way
COLUMBIAN GARDENS
70c one way
WHEELING
75c one way
GLENVIEW
95c one way
DEMPSTER AND WAUKEGAN ROAD
\$1.00 one way
NILES CENTER
\$1.05 one way

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LIBERTYVILLE
50c one way
HALF DAY
60c one way
COLUMBIAN GARDENS
70c one way
WHEELING
75c one way
GLENVIEW
95c one way
DEMPSTER AND WAUKEGAN ROAD
\$1.00 one way
NILES CENTER
\$1.05 one way

SAVE TIME by transferring to Rapid Transit "L" trains at Niles Center—save above street traffic to the heart of Chicago.

Central Standard Time. SAVE MONEY by using the special Marigold Coupon Book—\$10 worth of rides for \$8—a twenty per cent reduction.

For all information phone Antioch Ticket Office, Felt's Confectionery Store, Phone 187.

METROPOLITAN MOTOR COACH COMPANY
Howard P. Savage,
General Manager

Antioch to
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10c one way
LAKE VILLA
15c one way
ROLLINS
25c one way
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35c one way
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45c one way
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95c one way
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Howard P. Savage,
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CLASSIFIED ADS

The Cost Is Small

The Result Is Surprising

(These prices are for ads of five lines or less. Additional lines are five cents each.)
One insertion of ad paid in advance 25
One insertion of ad, charged, to persons not having standing accounts here 50
For each additional insertion of same ad 25
For insertion of ad, charged, to persons having standing accounts 25
For "blind" ads (those which require an answer through the office of The News) 50
Ads giving telephone number only positively not accepted unless advertiser has an established credit at this office.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Several varieties of good apples, \$2.25 per bushel. Alfred Peterson, phone 168-M-1 and Farmers' line. (18-21c)
FOR SALE—Holstein and Guernsey choice fresh cows and heavy springers; with 60-day rotel. Large herd to select from at all times. One mt. north of Round Lake. Gilkey Bros., Round Lake, Illinois. (41c)
FOR SALE—Hot Point Electric range, 6 burners, 2 ovens and broiling oven. Italian Period dining room set, table, 12 chairs, buffet and serving table in excellent condition. Phone Lake Villa 103-W. (19-20c)
FOR SALE—Brown Swiss grade bull, 18 months old. Frank Fox farm, Pikeville corners. John Usas. (23p)
FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey service bear, 1 year old; also two young bears. Roy Pierce, Antioch, Illinois.

QUITTING WORK

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.



My father went to work very young. There were no laws limiting child labor in England when he was young, and before he was ten he was doing something to add to the all too meager family income. All through middle life and until old age stared him in the face, he looked forward to the time when he should have accumulated a competence and be able to give up the hard work to which he had been accustomed since boyhood. Leisure, he thought, would be very sweet.

He had picked out a little house in the village near which he lived which he said would suit him perfectly when he could quit work. There was a pleasant front yard with trees and flowers and vines, and at the back ample space for a vegetable garden. The house itself had four rooms with a wide porch running across the front on which further could sit during a summer afternoon reading his book and smoking his pipe with nothing pressing to interrupt his leisure.

It was a very attractive life which he pictured to himself as he was engaged in the heavy tasks incident to farm life, but it was one which he never realized. He died with the harness still on. Almost to the last day of his life the days were taken up with hard toil. It seemed as if the little house in town with nothing more strenuous to do than to read an interesting book and to smoke a quiet pipe of tobacco never was more than an unrealized dream. But he was happy no matter how hard the work might be, and possibly leisure to which he had never been accustomed would shortly have grown very dull and tiresome. I am not sure that quitting work is likely to bring happiness no matter what competence a man may have.

Pratt, an acquaintance of mine, started out in life in good circumstances, and, being a shrewd business man, by the time he was fifty-five he was considered the richest man in town. Why should he toil from morning until night, he asked himself, when it was not necessary. He would quit work and enjoy himself, he decided, and he gave up his business and proceeded to do nothing. For ten years he sought happiness and satisfaction everywhere that money would take him, but he finally drifted back to his home town. He bought a small bank, he is president of it, he has something regular to engage his time and his interest, and he is quite happy. He never intends to quit work, he says. There is no happiness in idleness.

As I write this a freighter is crossing the Pacific from San Francisco to Japan. An old man of nearly seventy-five is in command of the boat. He quit work a few years ago after more than fifty years on the sea. He meant to enjoy himself. But leisure brought him no happiness. He has gone back to work. He can do happy only when he is still in command.

Farmers' line phone. (20p)
FOR SALE—Nice, fat roosters, 6 to 7 lbs., average; also geese. Mrs. Frank Wilton, Farmers' phone at Bean Hill. (20p)

Wanted

WANTED—We have buyers for Lake county farms in close range of Antioch. None too small or too large. T. J. Stahl & Co., Waukegan, Illinois. 2011

Miscellaneous

PIANO TUNING, REGULATING and REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. Address or call Stanley Szydlowski, Burlington, Wis. Phone 134-J or Antioch 215. 11

STAYED—Cream colored pony, bob tail. Letter A clipped on side. Notify owner Walter Sorensen, State line road. Phone 161-J-1. (20p)

TRUCKING—Long and short distance hauling, nothing too large or too small. Crandall Ice Co., Antioch. Phone 123-R. (22c1f)

COAT LINING—At reasonable prices, call at my home. Mrs. T. B. Rhoades, Lake Villa. (30p)

Lost

LOST—Lady's black felt hat, Dec. 17, on Main, Lake or Victoria streets. Finder please return to News office. (20c)

For Rent

FOR RENT—Lower flat, modern, hot water heat, 6 rooms and bath. Apply at First National Bank, Antioch. (15f)

FOR RENT—Farm, 204 acres, Pikeville road, 1 1/2 miles east of Antioch. McCartney, Route 2. (20p)

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage in north Antioch. Inquire at First National bank. (6f)

FOR RENT—6-rooms and bath, upper flat on Orchard street. Newly decorated. Call Antioch 236-R. (44f)

LAKE COUNTY Farm Bureau NEWS NOTES

Notes of the Poultry Show at Antioch

Norman Barthel, Salem, Wisconsin, was the winner of the Farm Bureau Loving Cup, which he is to keep in his possession for one year. He won this over all breeds with his Grand Champion Barred Rock Cockerel. Homer Edwards, Antioch, won a one hundred pound sack of "Kookoo" Egg Mash, donated by the Krause Milling company through the Lake County Farm Supply company, with his Grand Champion White Wyandotte Pullet. This pullet was Grand Champion over all breeds.

William Yopp won a sack of Hatchford's Egg Mash, donated by Hatchford's Calf and Meat Company of Waukegan, through the Lake County Farm Supply company, on his Grand Champion pen of White Rocks, which won over the other breeds.

The other winners of Club work in the show in the Barred Rock class were: Norman Barthel, first pullet, first cockerel, first pen; Howard Mantee, second pullet; Junior Frank Wilton, third pullet, second cockerel, second pen.

In the White Rock class, Harry Johnson won second pullet, and first cockerel; Wm. Yopp, first pullet, second cockerel and first pen.

In the Buff Rock class, Margaret Hughes won first pullet, first cockerel; and Paul Nielsen won second pullet and second cockerel.

In the Rose Comb Rhode Island Red class Sidney Hughes won second pullet, first cockerel, and first pen; Billy Keulman won first pullet, second cockerel and second pen.

In the Single Comb Rhode Island Red class Carl Pachay won first pullet, first cockerel and second pen.

In the White Wyandotte class Homer Edwards won first pullet, first cockerel and first pen.

The very noticeable thing in the show was the four-11 club boys and girls won well up in the open classes in which they showed their club birds.

As The News goes to press, the winners for the open classes are not available. As far as the premiums had been placed, it was quite noticeable that there was a big increase in the winnings of the local people who have been showing other years and not always winning. Evidently the local people are improving their stock through showing in a show of this kind.

Farm Adviser to Broadcast
Farm Adviser H. C. Gilkerson, will broadcast over Swift & Company hour on WLS, Monday, December 30, at 12:45 p. m. His subject, as selected by the Radio Station is "Some Farm Projects".

(Written for last week)

Several of the members of the

ALUMNI WILL CLASH WITH H. S. IN ANNUAL GAME FRIDAY NIGHT

Former Graduates, Young and Old, to Be Seen in Action Again

The alumni team will clash with the high school team tomorrow night (Friday). This is an annual affair and always draws a good crowd. In recent years the receipts have been turned over to the Alumni association to be used to defray association expenses.

The younger alumni will meet the high school and the older alumni will be divided into two squads that will battle each other. Steininger, Folbrink, Sheehan, Murrie, Dalziel and Wertz claim that they can take the measure of the youngsters of this year. Won't it thrill you to see these old timers in action again? Do you remember Spafford, Tiffany, Nixon, Wilson, Simpson, Hook, Nelson, Drem, Schwenk, W. Wertz, Spicer, Bernolff, Lasco, Keulman, Chinn, Verrier, Willet, Shumerson, and the others whose names have slipped our minds?

The next high school conference game will be Friday, January 3. Waukegan has beaten Garrettsville this year and will come here with nothing but the idea of winning from Antioch.

DIES IN FALL FROM LADDER

Norman Peterson, 23 year old Deerfield man, was instantly killed Friday evening when he fell about 8 feet to the basement floor while ascending a ladder in a house which he was helping to build.

Peterson's body was found about 6:30 o'clock Friday night by Eugene Baker, who was helping Peterson build the house. Peterson's parents called Baker to learn why their son had not returned to supper. Baker went to the new house in search of his friend and found him lying at the foot of the ladder. His skull was fractured.

Board of Directors of the Lake County Farm Bureau attended the annual meeting of the American Farm Bureau federation at the Sherman hotel, Chicago, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of this week. Alexander Legge, chairman of the new Federal Farm board, Frank O. Lowden, and H. Paul Bester were the principal speakers on the program.

Lake county was well represented by exhibitors at the International Live Stock show. Some of those having stock on exhibit were: Thos. E. Wilson, Wilson, Ill. Sherthorpe; H. D. Binks, McHenry, horses; Hawthorn farm, Libertyville, horses; Alendale farm, Lake Villa, sheep; Cold Spring farm, Mundelein, swine; W. E. Brooks, Waukegan, swine; and Public Service Model farm, educational exhibit. One of the noticeable things at the show was that Lake county produced the champion carlot of Duroc Jersey fat barrows, which were exhibited by Cold Spring farm, Mundelein.

E. Harris, president, of the Lake County Farm Bureau, broadcast over Swift & Company hour on Thursday, his subject being "The Right Feeds Fill the Milk Pail". This was a story of the results obtained by attending a dairy feeding school conducted by C. S. Rhoades of the University of Illinois.

Word has just been received from Professor H. H. Alp of the University of Illinois that he will be in Lake county on December 19 and 20 to assist the Lake County farm adviser in conducting a two day poultry school in connection with the Antioch-Lake Villa Poultry show, at the Antioch Township High school.

Frank Grlpton of Garrettsville, William Marks of Lake Villa, and C. L. Kull of Antioch, are some of the local speakers who will appear on the program along with Professor Alp at the Poultry show.

Corn King of U. S.



John L. Plautz of Humboldt, Mo., who became the "corn king" by winning the grand championship on a single ear of corn exhibited at the International Live Stock Exposition and Grain show in Chicago.

Champion Optimist of the World



With rare optimism and courage, Arthur E. Rump, fifty-one, of St. Louis, Mo., who has been on his back for the last twenty years, conducts a magazine subscription business from his bedside where a special telephone device aids him in transacting deals. Rump, because of an accident which occurred in 1907, is unable to move any part of his body except his jaw and recently underwent an operation for a cancerous growth of one eye. He has been named the "Champion Optimist of the World" by the Optimist International.

Channel Lake Country Club News

Several events of great interest to members of the Channel Lake Country club occur during this week, the first of which is Christmas, with the happy Yuletide gatherings in the many homes.

Saturday is the next important date in our Club history, as two large affairs are listed for that day, a wedding, and a debut.

Miss Virginia Helen Almer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Alfred Almer, will become the bride of Mr. L. Scott Arms, son of Mr. and Mrs.

L. Harry Arms, the ceremony to be performed at the First Methodist Episcopal church in Maywood, Ill.

On the same day, and at the same hour, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Pfleger are giving a reception at the Woman's club of Evanston to introduce their daughter, Darthea. Miss Pfleger is a grand daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Clingman, who have owned a home on Channel lake for the past forty years, and the very best wishes of the community are extended to her.

Happy New Year to all our readers.

Fine Specimens of Feathery Tribe Seen At Poultry Show

(Continued from first page)

ertyville, R. O. King of Ingleside, and C. B. Combs of Sandwich, Illinois, were the heavy winners.

W. J. Mann of Fox Lake, and Alonzo Runyard of Antioch, were the winners in the Production classes.

Wm. Yopp displayed what was perhaps the best showing of brown pullet eggs that has ever been seen here.

All together there were about 350 entries. In the weather been better, approximately 750 entries would have been shown according to entries received previously by mail.

Feed companies and other commercial houses had an unusually good lay-out and displayed their specialties to good advantage. Those who had space are as follows: Antioch Milling Co., C. F. Richards, Blatchford Calf Meal Co., Lake County Farm Supply Co., Antioch Sales & Service Garage, Russel Keulman, and the Public Service company.

Local People Boost Show

People and business houses who assisted to make the show a success and to whom officials of the show are indebted are as follows: Samuel Insull, Britton I. Budd, Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., National Tea Co., Standard Oil Co., Chris Paschen, C. K. Anderson, Anton J. Cermak, Antioch Milling Co., Antioch Lumber Co., Adams Lumber Co., Huasey Lumber Co., Lake Villa Trust and Savings bank, Blatchford Calf Meal Co., C. F. Richards, Lake County Farm Supply Co., Antioch Sales and Service Garage, Keulman's Jewelry Store, Public Service Co., Main Garage, Pollock's Greenhouses, Tackle's Grocery, Antioch Packing Co., Antioch Cafe, Reeves' Drug Store, Antlers Hotel, C. N. Lux, D. B. Sablin, Tronson's Studio, Antioch and Crystal Theatres, King's Drug Store, Ben Singer, Warden Bakery, J. C. James, Harry Radtke, Nixen's Grocery, T. A. Pawcett, Texaco Filling Station, Dr. Lutterman, Otto Klass, J. B. Dick-

The Life of MARY BAKER EDDY

Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science

By SIBYL WILBUR

An Authentic Biography
Mrs. Eddy's life is here depicted with illuminating clearness. The author, carefully avoiding invention, has presented the facts in a refreshing manner. Miss Wilbur was not a Christian Scientist when she wrote this biography for publication in a magazine of general circulation.

Published by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLISHING SOCIETY Boston, U.S.A.

408 Pages—18 Illustrations Cloth Edition: \$3.00

May be purchased at all bookstores

Rotnour Players Here Next Tuesday Night

"The Only Road", the fastest working comedy drama now offered by Stock Companies, will be presented by J. H. Rotnour Players at the Crystal next Tuesday night. Mr. Rotnour announces two new leading members, Miss Marie Bellmar and Thomas Coyle, two people he has personally engaged for the regular winter and spring season. The vodvil, will be entirely changed between acts by Billy, the comedian, Tom Brown, Ray Hanley and Hellmar and Coyle. Mr. Rotnour assures his many friends an unusual treat in comedy and well selected drama as "The Only Road", is one of the latest. Special scenery is carried for each production.

DR. J. L. TAYLOR LEAVES HOSPITAL

Dr. John L. Taylor, who was seriously injured nearly two weeks ago in a fall, was taken to his home last Tuesday afternoon from the Condell Memorial hospital where he has been under treatment since the accident. The doctor is recovering nicely, the broken collar bone and fractured ribs are healing as rapidly as can be expected and, while he is still confined to his bed, he hoped to be able to be up in time to enjoy his Christmas dinner with his family.

5^c PER lb.
for Clean Cotton
RACS
No Strips
ANTIOCH NEWS

THE CRYSTAL

Tuesday Night
December 31st



"J. B."

ROTNOUR PLAYERS

PRESENTING

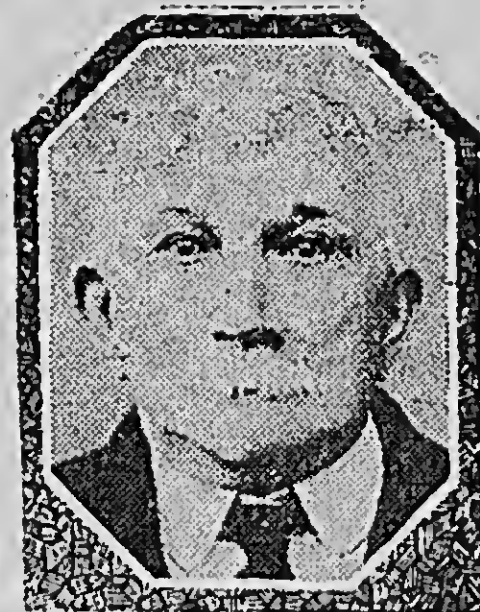
"THE ONLY ROAD"

COMEDY
DRAMA
VODVIL

AND LOTS OF IT

The right place to go

GET READY TO GO AND GO PREPARED TO LAUGH

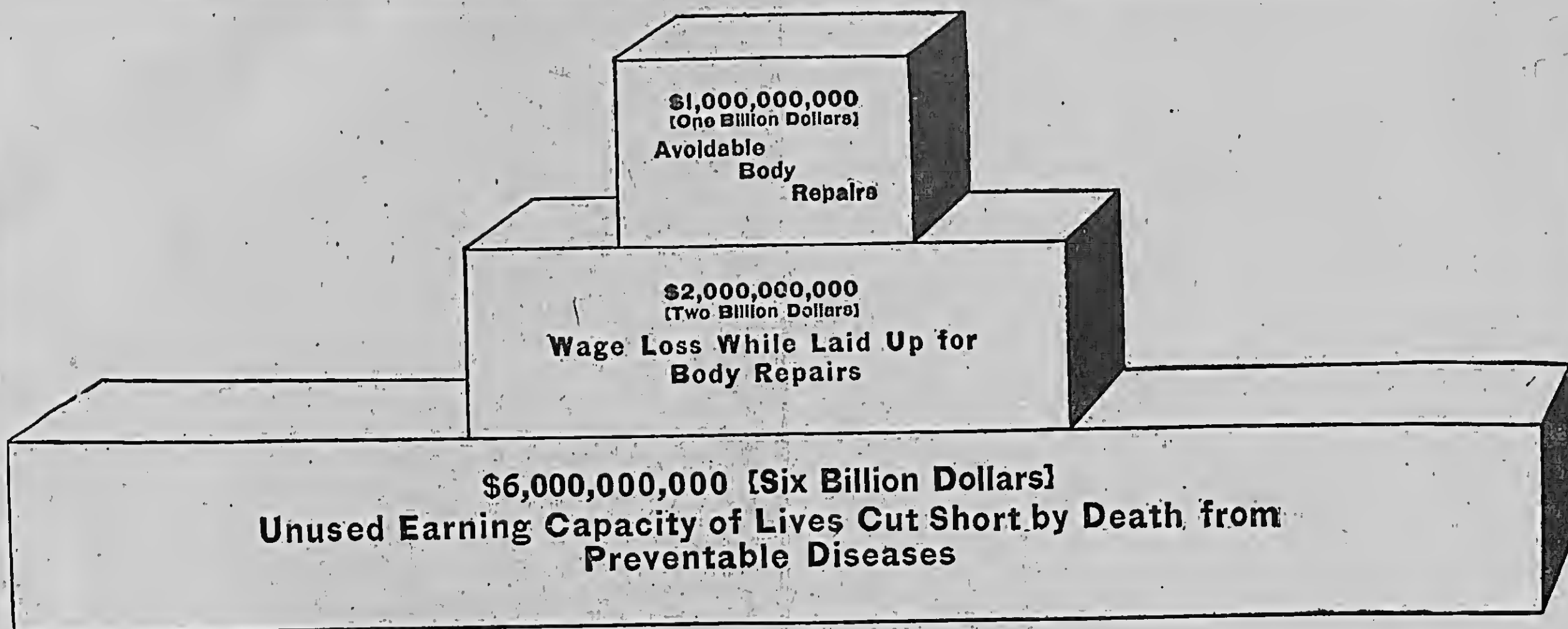


MR. THOMAS MARLING

"I have suffered with my stomach for seven years", said Mr. Thos. Marling, a Civil War veteran, 813 East Second street, Pana. I have tried many different remedies and medicines and nothing helped me until I began taking Konjola. My food did not digest properly and gases formed in my stomach. I was subject to stomach and abdominal pains and would often become short of breath.

I began taking Konjola a short time ago and have now taken four bottles. Almost from the beginning I felt an improvement in my condition. The accumulating gases no longer bother me and bloating no longer occurs after meals. My appetite has improved and I am gaining strength. I am still using Konjola and shall continue to do so. I am amazed at what this new medicine has done for a man of my age.

Konjola is sold in Antioch, Illinois, at S. H. Reeves' drug store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.



Health Is Wealth

There is wealth in health. Healthy towns are prosperous towns, and prosperous towns are healthy towns.

An army of trained men, working in every state in the Union, have quietly been gathering facts for years. They have conclusively proved that community health and wealth go hand in hand.

Would you like to know some of the facts these men brought to light? They found that the conditions of the home and family living are the chief causes of health or sickness. Prosperous, sanitary, hygienic, happy homes are essential to healthfulness.

Sickness is the second main cause for charitable aid.

The average family spends about \$100 a year for health. This covers doctor bills, hospitals, medicines and dental services.

Nine out of every ten persons are sick every year. This covers a range from slight accidents and indispositions to serious and prolonged cases. One week is the average period of sickness.

On the average, there is one doctor and one nurse for about every 750 people. There should be one hospital bed for every 160 people. Only about 5,000 people are necessary to support a hospital.

One dollar a person in the average community will support a good health department. Such a department should be in charge of a competent health officer.

Pure water, sewage and garbage removal must be provided. Sanitary inspection service of food and milk should be maintained. Control of preventable and communicable diseases is necessary. Sanitary schools with a health inspection service, health education, proper school heating, lighting and ventilation are essential.

Auxiliary health agencies such as the Red Cross, Anti-Tuberculosis Association, Visiting Nurse, Child and Infant Hygiene, Clinics (medical-dental), health publicity and educational work, general hospital facilities, and numerous others are all doing a necessary work and should be supported.

Periodical medical examinations disclose defects or conditions of importance. In one out of every four persons the length of life can be increased 25% and more by periodical examinations. Doctors have increased the average span of life about nine years. Your doctor and dentist would sooner help you keep well than try to cure you when you are sick.

Your druggist, your grocer, your butcher, your plumber, and, indeed, all your dealers are in their way educators in the art of healthful, sanitary and hygienic living.

By the use of their services and materials you can be both healthier and more prosperous.

Proper living conditions are necessary to health. Health is necessary to prosperity. Health is wealth.

The illustration on this page shows an astounding yearly loss from sickness—from PREVENTABLE sickness. Let's talk it over with our neighbors and strive to prevent that part of the loss suffered by ourselves—by

H. R. ADAMS LUMBER CO.
Coal and Building Materials

ANTIOCH CAFE
Ted Poulos, Prop.

ANTIOCH CLEANERS &
TAILORS
"For Quality and Service"
380 Lake St.

ANTIOCH FRUIT & PRODUCE
MARKET
Ben Singer, Prop.
On Main St.

ANTIOCH LUMBER &
COAL CO.
"Everything to Build Anything"
Phone Antioch 15

ANTIOCH PALACE
Dancing—The Year 'Round—Boxing

ANTIOCH SALES AND
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Lincoln—FORD—Fordson

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ANTIOCH THEATRE
CRYSTAL THEATRE
"Amusement at Its Best"

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SERVICE STATION
John M. Blackman, Mgr.
TEXACO Products

This Space Reserved for the
LAUNDRY AND DRY
CLEANING CO.

T. A. FAWCETT
"Antioch's Reliable Tailor"
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
"A Friendly Bank"

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"The Drug Store Unique"

OTTO S. KLASS
"Get Acquainted with Otto"
H. P. LOWRY
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MAIN GARAGE
Phone 17
"When Better Service Can Be Given,
the Main Garage Will Give It"

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"We're in Business for Your Health"

C. F. RICHARDS
Farm Implements—Tractors—
Marathon Oils

SCOTT'S DAIRY
"You Can Whip Our Cream but
You Can't Beat Our Milk"

C. E. SHULTIS & SON
"A Good Store is a Good Town"

T. J. STAHL & CO.
Antioch-Waukegan—Lake County's
Largest Real Estate Operators

STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH
"Bank of Service"

WARDEN'S BAKERY
"Pure Foods—Popular Prices"

WETZEL CHEVROLET SALES
"See Us for Good Used Cars"

WILLIAMS BROS. DEPT.
STORE

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

W. N. U. Service
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SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. A mysterious notice from his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his cousin, Jack Nash, learn that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, reporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he has left a treasure, and tells them it was hidden by "Tou-tou." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England. In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarento, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Error's Vault," is discovered in the "Tou-tou" mansion, a man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. Conversation turns on the "Error's Vault." Jack and his friends and the hidden room, and in it documents telling that the treasure is located in the palace of the Bucoleon in Constantinople. Jack Nash's cousin, Betty King, with her uncle, is in Constantinople, and Hugh, Nikka, Jack, and Watkins set out for the Turkish capital. The party splits, Hugh and Watkins proceeding to Constantinople by sea, and Nikka and Jack by land. Nikka persuades his uncle, Wasso Mikail, gypsy chief, to accompany them. Jack and Nikka don gypsy costumes, and with Mikail and six of his followers reach Constantinople. There they join Hugh, Betty, and the girl's uncle, Vernon King, archeological expert.

CHAPTER VIII

The Red Stone

"We ought to try to get inside Tokulji's house as soon as possible. If Tontia and Helene and the rest of them are not here yet," said Nikka.

"King and I have talked it over frequently," said Hugh. "But we haven't been able to think of a safe way of getting inside. Of course, we could run us in, in the lunch room, and climb up the courtyard wall that fronts on the Bosphorus, but we'd certainly be discovered."

"It wouldn't work," asserted Nikka. "No, to get in and have opportunity to look around for the landmark mentioned in the Instructions we must be accepted as friends."

"It can't be done," protested Hugh at once.

"Oh, yes. It can. Jack and I can do it—with Watkins to help us."

"What's your plan, Nikka?" Hugh asked.

"Just this. When we leave here, you and Watkins head for Tokulji's house. We'll follow you at a distance. You and Watty must prove through the street as mysteriously as you can, looking up at the house, examining its approaches, all that sort of thing. After a while look back and you will see us lurking after you. Pretend to be scared. Then we'll go after you, knives out. Run. You get away, Hugh, but we catch Watty and throw him down—empty out his pockets, start to cut his throat—you'd better not be wriggling around that time. Watty, or the knife might slip—and you raise a yell for the police around the corner. We change our minds, kick Watty on his way and run back. At the gate of Tokulji's house we ask for admission, claiming we fear pursuit. I think I am quite sure—they will let us in. It is a chance we must take. They will have seen what we did, and from what you and Wasso Mikail tell me, Tokulji considers himself the chief of the local criminals. He will demand a percentage and let it go at that."

"It sounds simple," I said. "But what about me?"

"You are a Frenchman, an ex-Apache and deserter from the Salonika troops. Let me do the talking. I know gypsies. If you tell them a bold tale, and carry a high bluff, they will take you at your own valuation."

"It's a plan worth trying," agreed Hugh. "Start now?"

"Wait until afternoon."

When the hour came to leave, Wasso Mikail and his young men escorted Hugh and Watkins through the courtyard, and Nikka and I followed at some distance. The gypsies stopped in the gateway, and we strolled on alone after our friends in the direction of the Bosphorus.

As they rounded an alley corner into a dingy lane that was overtopped midway by a wall of massive Roman construction we were close at their heels. Now, the comedy began. Hugh played up in great shape. He drew a paper from his pocket, and affected to stare along the wall. He counted his steps. He looked around him fearfully. He conferred with Watkins, who manifested even more uneasiness.

We stunk into the alley in as bungled a manner as we could manage. Watty called Hugh's attention to us, as we thought, with genuine dramatic art. As Nikka whipped out his knife and ran for them, Watty squeaked, and lit off with a considerable lead on Hugh. But Hugh wasted no breath. He sprinted and lunged into Watkins, knocking his against a house wall, so that we had time to catch up. And as Hugh reached the curve of the crescent-shaped street, Nikka overhauled

Watkins and toppled him over with every appearance of ruthless brutality. In the next moment I added my knife to the picture, and while I menaced the poor chap's throat, Nikka scintillatingly emptied his pockets and ripped a money-belt from under his clothes. There came a yell from Hugh around the corner, and Nikka bounded to his feet. Between us we hoisted Watkins to his, and propelled him from us with a couple of really brutal kicks. Cough torn, jacket scuffed and trousers rubbed, Watkins scolded for that corner like a swallow on the wing, but we did not wait to watch his exit. We took to our own heels, and headed in the opposite direction, hesitated at the far corner, and doubled back to the closed door that was buried in the high wall of Tokulji's house.

Nikka banged on the thick wood with his knife hilt.

"Who knocks?" rumbled a voice.

"Two who fear the police."

A small wicket opened.

"We want none such here."

"There is something to be divided," answered Nikka.

"Where do you come from?"

"Salonica—and elsewhere."

"Tziganes both?"

"My comrade is a Frank—but he is one of us."

A hinge creaked.

"Enter crowded the voice. "Quickly."

The crack was wide enough for one at a time and we slid through like shadows, the open tent slamming behind us. We stood in a large courtyard scattered with bales of goods and boxes and a number of men and women in gypsy dress who were occupied in staring at us.

But we did not spare any protracted attention for them. There were two far more interesting characters close at hand. One was a stalwart, black-bearded man, with a seamed, wicked face that wore an habitual scowl. The other was a girl of perhaps eighteen, whose lissome figure set off her ragged dress like a Papuan toilette. She was very brown. Her hair was a tumbled heap of midnight, and her eyes were great glowing depths of passion. Her shapely legs were bare almost to the knee, and her flimsy bodice scarcely covered her. But she carried herself with the unconsciously regal air that I had noticed in Wasso Mikail.

She regarded me almost with contempt, but her eyes fairly devoured Nikka.

"This is the one," she cried, "he ran like that stallion we had from the Arab of Nejd, and you should have seen him strip the old Frank. He would have had the other one, too, if his friend had been as swift. Heh, foster-father, he has the makings of a great thief!"

Nikka afterward translated these conversations for me.

But the man only glowered at us, his hand on the hilt of one of the long knives in his waist-sash.

"The still, girl! You jabber like a crow. Who knows them?"

"Nobody," answered Nikka promptly.

"Only our knives can speak for us. My comrade and I are new to Stambul. We have heard of Beran Tokulji in many camps. A great thief, they say, and one who treats his people well."

"How do you know I am Tokulji?" demanded the bearded man, plainly flattered by Nikka's speech.

Of course, Nikka did not know him, but he was quick to seize the opportunity and make the most of it.

"I have often heard you described around the fires."

"If you knew me and sought my help, was it wise to rob in front of my door?"

Nikka affected embarrassment.

"Why, as to that, volude, there is something to be said," he agreed. "But we saw the trucks, and their looks spelt gold, and—what would you?"

"Was a chance. Also, we thought the police would not dare to touch us here."

"You are ready," said Nikka.

"We are ready," said Nikka.

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The girl thrust herself scornfully to the fore.

"Gibble, gibble, gibble," she mocked. "Are we old wives that we mouth over everything? These men robbed, they had us, they have their loot. Foster-father, you are not so keen as you once were. Something was said of a division."

A greedy light dawned in Tokulji's eyes.

"Yes, yes," he insisted, "that is right. So you said, my lad, and if you would have shelter you must pay for it."

"So will I."

Nikka flung the money-belt, some loose change and a watch down on the ground, and squatted beside them. The rest of us did the same. The girl seized the belt, and emptied the compartments, one by one.

"English gold," she exclaimed. "This was worth taking. You are a man of

judgment, friend—What is your name?"

"I am called Giorgi Borda. My friend is named Jakka in the Tzigané camps."

"Did he have any papers, that Frank?" asked Tokulji.

"All that he had is there," replied Nikka.

"Humph!" The gypsy thought a moment. "It was strange that you attacked those two, Giorgi Borda. I do not want them sneaking around here. They are after something that I want myself."

Nikka, sitting back on his heels, produced his tobacco box and rolled a cigarette.

"Perhaps a strange thief and his friend might be of old to you," he suggested.

"Perhaps they might. I don't know—You are smart fellows, I can see that. And I need men like you. But I am not alone in this. There are others: do you see? I must consult them. Still, you should be better than the two I am using just now."

"Are they Tziganes?" inquired Nikka politely.

"Of a sort. But they have lived too long with the Franks. They are not so ready as they once were, and I find they do not bring me the information I require. We will accept your comrade for whatever he is. You I know I can use. Kara, take the strangers to Mother Kathene. Tell her to bed them with the young men."

Nikka and I pounced on our shares of the loot we had brought in, Nikka appropriating to himself Watkins' Birmingham silver watch. The gypsy girl never took her eyes off him.

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Her face glowed in an instantaneous smile.

"It is well, Giorgi Borda. Come with me."

She led us across the courtyard to the building which fronted it on the left. Inside was a big, stone-paved hall. There were traces of carvings on the capitals of the pillars and a spaciousness that spoke of ancient glories. But the place reeked with the squalor of a tenement. Three old women were huddled in front of a fire that blazed on an enormous hearth, and strings of onions and garlic hung from hooks in the ceiling.

Kara skipped across to the fireplace, and tapped the oldest of the three women on the shoulder.

"Hi, Mother Kathene," she called loudly. "Here are two strangers Beran has taken into the tribe."

The three hags tottered to their feet, and peered at us with bleared eyes.

"Strangers?" whined Mother Kathene. "Why strangers in the tribe? Haven't we enough fine young men to stab and steal for the chief? Heh-heh! I don't like strangers."

"Strangers are bad luck," pronounced a second beldame, whose name was Zizi.

"Bad luck," echoed the third, who was called Lilli. "And I suppose we'll have to cook and scrub for the rascals, too."

Kara pinched her with a viciousness that made the poor old thing squeal.

"Bah, Mother Lilli, you are lucky to have a chief like Beran, who gives the old ones work to do and shelter and food for the end of their days. Instead of driving them out to seek the bounty of the Roumils and Franks. And you are luckier still to have a great thief like Giorgi Borda to cook for. Have done with it," she commanded imperiously. "Where are Giorgi and Jakka to lie?"

"Where they choose," returned Zizi sourly.

Kara waved her head about the chamber.

"Here or above, whichever you say," she announced to us. "These are the quarters of the young men."

"May we look above?" asked Nikka, anxious to seize this opportunity to explore.

Her answer was to dance up the stairs—she seldom walked or did anything slowly.

We followed her. There was a central corridor, and from it opened various rooms, some of them crammed with all manner of goods, valuable rugs, bric-a-brac, cloths, and frequently, the vilest junk.

"Beran stores plunder here, as you can see," she said. "The other rooms are empty. The young men prefer to sleep all together where they can watch one another."

"What is good enough for them is good enough for us," Nikka decided. "But is there no more to see? I thought the building ran around by the water."

"There is no connection," she replied. "The building over the water is just a storehouse. We are a great tribe, and Beran has agents everywhere. Never a day goes by that plunder does not come in, and we store it until there is opportunity to dispose of it."

"He is a master thief," agreed Nikka. "So we had heard. But where do you live, maiden?"

Her face glowed rosy with satisfaction at this first evidence of his interest in herself.

"Across the court," she answered. "Come and you shall see."

We descended the stairs into the big hall on the ground floor, where the three hags had crouched again before the fire, and crossed the courtyard to the building opposite on the right of the entrance. Immediately above the door on a panel let into the wall was carved a representation of a bull, head lowered and in act of charge. I looked at Nikka, and his eyes met mine with a warning glance to say nothing. It was a good thing that my knowledge of gypsy dialect was sketchy, for had I been able to, I believe I should have exclaimed over this first clue and attempted to probe our guide's knowledge of it.

Kara never gave the sculpture a glance; it meant nothing to her. She beckoned us inside the door. Here was a spacious, pillared hall, triple-aisled like a small church, its battered pavement showing traces here and there of the gorgeous mosaics which once had floured it.

"These are the quarters of the married people," explained Kara. "Beran sleeps here. The others upstairs."

"And you?" asked Nikka.

"Oh, I live where I choose, but most of all I like my garden."

"Your garden? Where is there a garden?"

"I will show you, Giorgi Borda."

Kara crossed the room and opened another door. This led to a pillared portico, and I gasped in wonder at the sheer loveliness of this morsel of Imperial Byzantium, buried in the frowzy lanes of Stambul. There was a tangled stretch of garden, weed-grown; of course, and two jade-green cedars that lifted their heads in isolated majesty. Around the four sides ran the portico, although in two places the pillars had collapsed and the wreckage of the roof strewn the ground. But the gem of the place was the fountain in the center, a lion rearing back on his hind legs with a broken spear in his chest. From the open mouth poured a stream of water that fell into a stone-lined pool.

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The New Year and Evolution

By W. D. Pennypacker

IT WAS more than a quarter century ago that John, a young man then, saw the present century ushered in. As a man of mature years now, he looks back to that epochal midnight with interest.

It seems strange that that New Year's eve appeared different from any other in his life. And yet, the reason is not far to seek. There could be no other such midnight in all his life.

No other century would be ringing for him with such clamorous din of bells and whistles.

As he draws his chair close to the cheerful wood fire, the smoke from which has given the room an aroma as of resinous incense, he cannot but become reminiscent. Before him are mental pictures imprinted upon his mind—pictures of the coming and going of many winters and the joys of many summers can never efface.

For more than a decade prior to 1900, John, his parents, and groups of younger and older folk in a small town met for a social evening and remained to welcome in the New Year. It was in those old-fashioned times when young folks and their elders frequently spent social evenings together.

As John peers into the ruddy embers he wonders if such things could be possible now. He knows that parents and children are rarely if ever seen together now at social functions and that they are seldom seen at theaters or in church in the same groups.

"But we did it, anyway," he murmurs in a tone of somewhat suppressed wonder that it could ever have been possible.

And this is as he recalls it:

The evening was cool and crisp; the sky bright and cloudless, the ground covered with snow, heavily crusted.

Consciously, he was not aware that this was different from any other night. Yet subconsciously he realized something was unusual. He might see any more New Year's eves—as, indeed, he has been privileged to do—but he would never again see the passing of an old century, with its great epochal struggles and momentous achievements, and the arrival of a new one with a clean slate upon which humanity must transcribe its record of accomplishment—what would the next one be?

White, and unmarked, the page of an unwritten book—the year—spread before him. He was to be one of the world's billions of people to have part in transcribing a new record.

The thought was impressive.

A broad grin sweeps his face, unnoticed by others in the room. The dim light and the crackling warmth of the fire made all drowsy. Late

hours and wild festivities are no part of the present life of one who had reached adult life when the bells clanged and whistles tooted, and horns blew, as 1900 was ushered in.

Children, and in some cases grandchildren are out in the wild jazziness of the night. Every one is doing it, he thinks, but himself. A world pleasure-mad is feeling a new year's arrival amidst a gaiety and thoughtless frivolity that is astounding. It is all in the way we are brought up, he admits, to himself, and is broad-minded enough to recognize that with the turning of the wheel of time a gradual but none the less effective evolution has taken place. He is conscious that the young man and young woman of today—those of the flapper age he calls it—are as different in their thoughts and mental reactions as are our present highly bred domestic animals and their prehistoric ancestors of the Stone age.

As he takes another long pull on his friendly pipe there is a glow, followed by a dense cloud of smoke. The curling rings ascending in the faint light of a lessening fire give the appearance of, and, in reality, cause the full effect of dreaminess. His mind flies backward and he is again in the happy events and great accomplishments of the past.

How long John sleeps in the quiet room, while younger members of his family are out to welcome a New Year, we could not say. In the oppressive silence, the tick of the mantel clock can be heard distinctly. It's regularity would not suggest that a year is dying, nor would it suggest the joy of the coming of a New Year and the possibility of 1930 being one of earth's happiest New Years.

Save for the clock, all is silent. Then there is the outbreak of whistles, the din of tin horns and bells. For a moment, protracted into ten minutes or more the darkness of the night is rent with distracting noises.

John rouses with a start. His pipe has fallen to the floor, and the fire is out. He is still alone.

As he had dozed away John had, in fancy, been back in the old days. He had returned to his young manhood, and the big reception every one gave to the coming in of the new century. It is only another New Year now. Mileposts seem much closer than they did then. He has seen many of them—so many, in fact, that they mean little except to suggest in his widest sense, a common brotherhood of all mankind.

When Alice and Jack returned home in the wee hours the color was just coming into the eastern sky. They wished Dad a happy New Year—and they meant it sincerely—though, both were conscious that he belonged to a different epoch.

The breaking day, with an auspicious opening, was a happy one for the entire Ross family, and all were conscious that it marked more than a New Year—they sensed that it marked the beginning of another cycle in the evolution of the race.

After New Year's.

After New Year's the country can settle back to a long run of hard work, with no disturbing influence until the appearance of the vacation literature.

Entitled to Cover Charge

The farmer, having provided the lands for a dinner on New Year's eve, insists on inquiring why he cannot claim a share in the cover charge.

Paul Bunton's New Year

By James Lewis Hays

IF you could only crack a whole row of nuts at once!

"That's too much efficiency, huh," said Uncle Charlie opening another peanut. "I ought to tell you about Paul Bunton's New Year's resolve."

Bob and Jim and Bub shouted. Anything about the giant wood cutter!

"Well, it was on New Year's day, like this, the winter of the blue snow. He resolved he wouldn't waste a speck of time or a single motion in the year to come. And off he liked, a mile at a step, to fetch his big blue ox and get busy."

"Was that the time he plowed the Grand Canyon?"

"No, Jim, he had to log off North Dakota that year. He harnessed the

ox to his big tree shaver and made a new blade for it by breaking off the top of Iron Mountain and hammering it out with his fist. Away they went, moving trees.

"Paul noticed whenever the blue ox rested it stood swiveling its tail. So he strapped a great ax to the ox's tail and stopped him, after that, by a tail tree."

"Back and forth went the tail, and whack, whack the great trees fell with a mighty swish. And they went on cutting trees and not wasting a motion."

"But the trees the ox cut down with his tail fanned him until he began to sneeze. Paul didn't think it would hurt the blue ox, but he didn't want such violent sneezes to waste. So one of his axmen carved a gigantic wooden windmill and set it in front of the ox every time they stopped."

"Kerchoo! Kerchoo! the blue ox would sneeze and 'whizz' would go the windmill. Every time it whizzed it would make Paul Bunton's sawmill cut a hundred logs."

"How could it?" Bob asked.

"Oh, easy! Paul fastened it to the sawmill by radio."

"Sure!" scorned Jim.

"But," continued Uncle Charlie, reaching for another handful of nuts.

"The sneeze got worse and the blue ox had to be put to bed. Paul lost a week's work fetching hot water bottles and porous plasters on his nose, before the ox was well. So he made his New Year's resolve over. 'He whittled a tall pine into a penholder, put in a fresh point, and wrote in letters ten feet high, in a book bigger than this house: 'I resolve to leave well enough alone and not try to do everything at once.'"

A Timely Hint

New Year suggestion: Make one good resolution and stay with it.

HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK
A. M., Sc. D.

Director of Public Health Education,
State of Pennsylvania.

Indoor Sun

THE present day eloquence of the high-powered advertisement writer has found an extremely popular outlet in connection with the sun. One has but to read the front and back pages of the magazines fully to appreciate the miraculous power of the sun's rays as a healing and health developing agent.

And the strange thing about it is that no matter how eloquent these expressive men may become on the subject, they cannot get very far away from the truth. As an agency for health and well-being old Sol stands almost alone in efficiency and wonder working.

But there is a great chance of one becoming slightly confused on this subject. The use of the sun's rays as a healing agent under professional guidance is one matter, and the purchase of so-called sun lamps to be used as a substitute for the natural sun is quite another one.

To begin with, a sun lamp to do its job properly must give forth ultra-violet rays in sufficient quantities; and in the second place, the application of such rays requires intelligent direction.

As a matter of fact, a number of the so-called sun lamps are somewhat lacking in their ability to generate the ultra-violet ray. They will give forth heat, most certainly—but that is about all. However, sun-mindedness need not suffer because of such a mechanical deficiency.

It must not be forgotten that the natural sun yet shines for every one. And those who really desire the benefit of the ultra-violet rays can in most seasons and upon many days obtain them through the simple expedient of getting outdoors.

It is safe to say that a brisk walk daily in the sunshine, moonshine or no shine at all will do the normal person quite as much good as the use of the average so-called sun lamp.

On the other hand, if one is sick and is actually in need of the indoor sun, then follow the doctor's advice regarding it. But don't fly off the handle on this artificial sun question.

Shoo Bad Shoes

SOME months ago the statement was made that many pupils in the schools throughout the country were suffering from foot ailments. The fact was based upon an examination of thousands of children in several of the largest cities in the United States. Ill fitting shoes that cramped the toes and squeezed the feet were, in most instances, blamed for this very unfortunate situation.

The young children can scarcely be held accountable for wearing improper footwear. They do not know any better. On the other hand, shoe merchants could undoubtedly prevent much of it, and parents could eliminate practically all of it.

To foster ill fitting shoes upon the young people is nothing short of criminal. Feet permanently injured by bunions and misshapen toes can, and do, cause a great deal of suffering in later life. This in itself is bad enough, but when backache, headache, neuritis and even that old happiness wrecker, rheumatism, can often be traced to improper foot gear, the question becomes an exceedingly important one.

Fortunately, the older people in the main are sensible about this matter so far as they themselves are concerned, but many of them seem to lack interest in the juvenile shoe problem.

Present-day competition is sufficiently exhausting without placing the burden of painful feet, or pain from feet, upon the young people. Shoo bad shoes away from them and keep them "shoed" properly.

P. S. Short stockings also, continually worn, are almost as bad as short shoes. And ultra high heels are as bad as stockings.

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

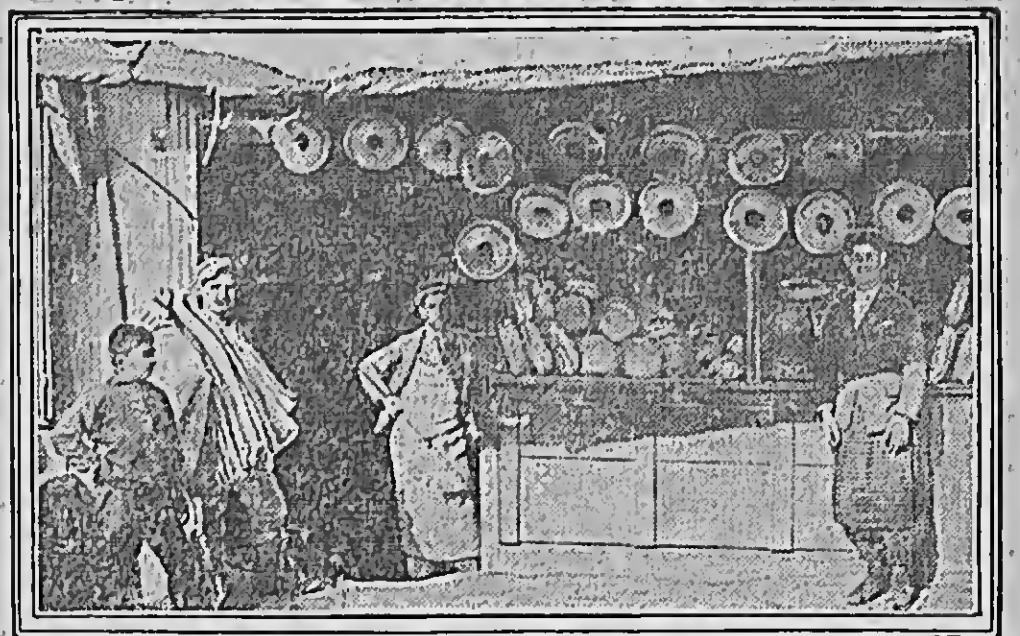
Household Pets Called

On for Business Uses

A Manchester (England) paper recently carried the following advertisement:—"Cat wanted in city warehouse, 9 p. m. to 9 a. m. each day. Owner to deliver and collect. Five shillings per week and carfare."

The advertisement was inserted by a firm engaged in the blouse and costume business. Poison having failed to kill off rats overrunning the warehouse, the hereditary enemy of the rodents is being called upon. To cats it will appear as the thin edge of the wedge, the first move in a campaign to enlist essential esthetes in the ranks of commerce. Dogs are not escaping. These animals are hired out in the west end of London to match women's dresses. Large black and white dogs are in great demand to go with mangle two-piece costumes, and brindle-colored dogs are very popular, as they go well with country clothes. In line with this utilization of pets, and bearing in mind the insect epidemic that summer usually brings in its train, residents of New York might find it profitable to adopt an enter to be hired out by the hour, day or week.—New York Times.

WHAT CRETE IS LIKE



A Bread Shop in Candia, Crete.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

ALL from Piræus, port of Athens, skirt the islands of Melos and Antimelos, of the Cyclades group, and after 15 hours of sailing the mountainous profile of Crete comes into view.

The island has an area of about 3,300 square miles, being 100 miles long and varying in width from 35 to 7 1/2 miles. But what matter 100 miles in length? They could be traversed in a few hours at most by railroad—if there were railroads. It takes days and days to cover Crete by land from one end to the other.

The more accessible sections of Crete are now covered with a network of fairly important highways, but in remote districts the traveler must use the traditional means of transportation—donkey or mule, over trails or uneven paths. And if it is necessary to adapt oneself to the fatigue and the needs of one's animals, it is also essential to take into account the aversion which every Cretan feels at the prospect of traveling at night.

The whole island is dominated by the mountains which intersect it. They include the Lassithi range in the east, with Mount Dikti; the Psiloriti, with Mount Ida near the center of the island, and to the west the White mountains, locally, and rightly, named the "Desert of Stone." These peaks rise to more than 7,000 feet and are covered with snow in winter, but in summer and early autumn large herds of sheep graze on the slopes.

After the traveler leaves these herds, and the round stone huts where the solitary shepherds live, he may wander over many trails without meeting a living soul.

Then, from a mountain path, suddenly a great plain will come into view—like that of Lassithi, formerly occupied by a lake.

On a broad, elevated pass one sometimes sees a straight line of windmills, occasionally as many as twenty or more, each placed in a specially advantageous position to catch all the wind which the large wings require. The peasants from the villages climb up to them with their donkeys laden with grain. On the other hand, along the steep mountain slopes water mills are built in the ravines. The mills run only in winter, for during summer there is no rain; hence no water.

Ancient Altars in Grottoes.

While Crete has an extremely heavy rainfall, it is limited to the wet season, which commences in October or November. The water accumulates and rushes down the mountains in violent torrents; it penetrates the soil and circulates through a vast network of limestone grottoes. It was in these grottoes, now a fairland of stalactites and stalagmites, that the first inhabitants of the island established the worship of their gods. Today one finds among the rocks the altars and paraphernalia of ancient rites.

Some of these grottoes are veritable pits, into which one descends with the aid of ropes. One readily appreciates the impression they must have produced on the imagination of the men of other days, when one notes the respectful awe they still command. The natives in their folklore still people these caves with monstrous men and animals.

Villages dot the borders of the Cretan plains, and the inhabitants come to their doors and smilingly invite the passer-by to enter.

Occasionally one meets a peasant on his way to the village, carrying on his head a basket overflowing with grapes. He will stop, select the most beautiful cluster, and offer them to the stranger with touching simplicity.

In regions which are less protected from the elements, the lush tree groves, but it is bent and gnarled by its battle with the violent north wind. There are vineyards on the hillside and vegetables grow in the river beds, which are dry in summer, or on the thin layers of fertile soil which cover the stony of some of the seashore plains. Irrigation is practiced intelligently; large windmills raise the water, or norins grind away as the water is raised, pulled by palm fronds.

Ganea and Candia.

Canen, surrounded by Venetian ramparts, is the capital of Crete; it is situated in the western part of the island.

Candia, further to the east and also on the northern shore, is the only other city of commercial importance. During the Venetian occupation of the island this stronghold was known as Megalo Castro (Great Fortress); but

many centuries before the Venetians held sway in Crete and before the Saracens left their impress, the inhabitants of the island had established a trading station at this point, to judge from the fragments of cut stone discovered in the sea near the shore.

Today Candia is nearing the 40,000 population mark. Its white suburbs extend far beyond the old fortifications. A few years ago an English engineer was commissioned to reorganize the port. The work is being pursued with due regard to the historic value of the old fortifications.

The southern coast of Crete has few safe anchorages and most of the trade is handled by sailing craft and motor boats. Large ships cannot approach the wharfs of the small harbors, but are obliged to remain some distance offshore. By means of a crane, merchandise is unloaded into a calque, which then approaches the beach as closely as possible. There naked men, standing in water up to their shoulders and with pads on their heads, seize the various objects and carry them ashore. As soon as the ground swell rises, work must stop.

Often at night, if the sea is rough, a ship will approach the shore, blow its whistle, and with the aid of a megaphone a conversation will follow between vessel and port official. If the land offered is unimportant, the ship pursues its course without stopping.

These villages by the sea are very isolated; in daylight they are hardly visible and at night not at all, as no light marks them. They are as if "thrown into the sea" by the mountain, which bars their access to the interior. They are at the mercy of heavy southern storms, which all but deprive them of any outside communication.

An account of Crete would not be complete if we did not describe the means of locomotion to travelers. There is but one railroad in Crete and it is three miles long. It was built in recent years for the transportation of stone from a nearby quarry to the harbor of Candia. The locomotives, christened Minos, Ariadne, and Theseus, in honor of mythological characters that have played prominent roles in the legendary history of the island, are justly admired by the entire population.

Many Motor Cars There.

Road construction has prompted the use of the automobile, but even where there are no roads a motor car is frequently seen. What with the mire of the mud paths, the stones, the brush, and the fields, one traveling by automobile never knows when or if he will reach his destination, although his car carries the inscription in large letters: "Express."

He who leaves Candia in the autumn for a trip across the island sees spread before him large expanses of yellow and silvery green, with a few lines of austere black; these are the vineyards mixed in with the olive trees, while a few cypresses stand solitary or in a line.

This vista continues even after he begins to climb in order to reach the desert interior of Crete, for the vineyards and their attendant olive trees grow to a great elevation. Though they space out the farther one gets from the plain, nevertheless they remain equally luxuriant. They creep into small hollows or cluster on the very steep slopes—sometimes they give the impression that they are going to slide off into space—while pretty vine arbors shade the streets of mountain villages.

Raisins play an important part in the economic life of Crete. In the large cities and at the ports one may see in the rather dark factories the different processes the raisins undergo. In Sitia, in eastern Crete, one may find upon the wharves immense golden mounds of fruit drying in the sun before being packed in cases for shipment abroad. Fresh grapes are exported to Greece and to Egypt.

Crete takes an important place among olive-oil producing countries. The oil is extracted in primitive presses by the peasants and on a larger scale in factories. Much of the table oil is consumed in America.

The tobacco plantations of Crete have made great strides in recent years, as a direct result of one of the most significant events of the eastern Mediterranean—the exchange of nationals between Greece and Turkey following the Treaty of Lausanne. Repatriation brought to the island many experienced tobacco growers from Asia Minor.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Worst Degree Murder

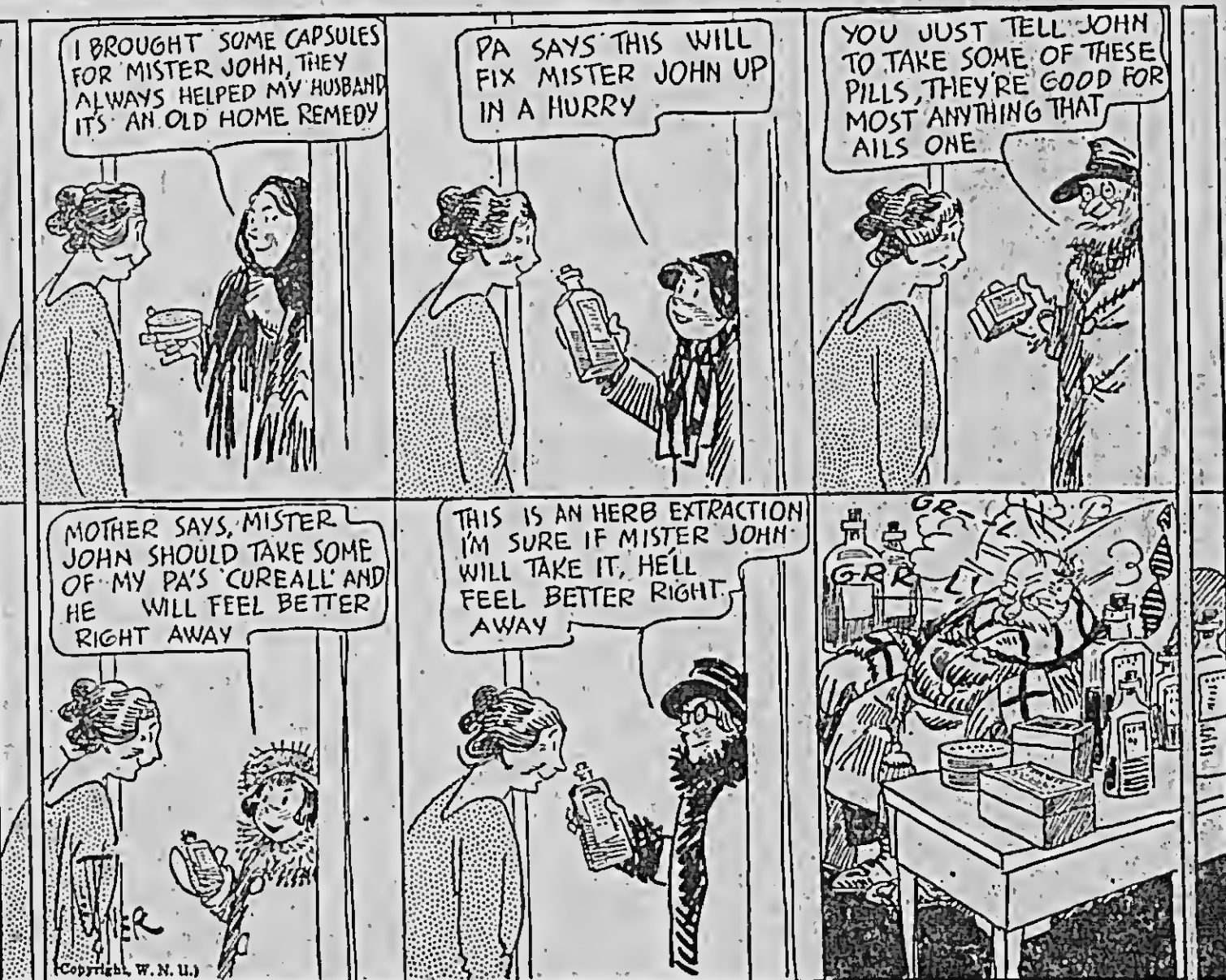
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

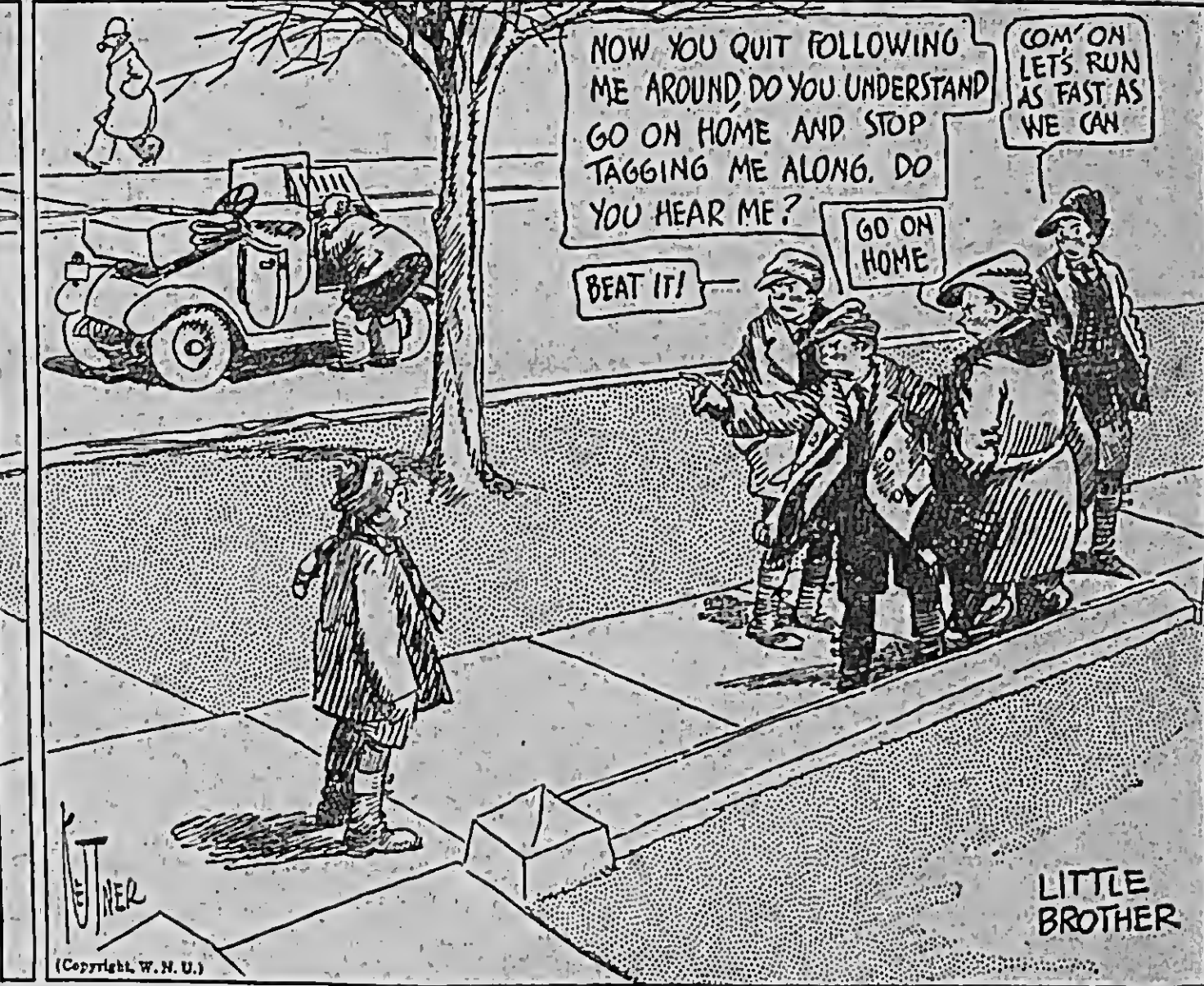


Cheerful Comparison

Our Pet Peeve



Events in the Lives of Little Men



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

What the Artist Wants is a Cartooning Machine



The Clancy Kids
A Little Consultation On the Side
By PERCY L. CROSBY
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brought him no happiness... (Written for last week) Several of the members of the Grun show in Chicago. (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)